LIBERTY STANDARD.

"Poclaim Liberty throughout all theland, unto all the inhabitants thereof."---Leviticus, 25: 10.

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Moral Department.

MR. CLAY'S PRESENT VIEWS ON DUELLING.

Mr. Clay has been a duelist from his youth; and in his advanced years has been a counsellor of the very highest authority in all questions concerning the law of duelling. Still, multitudes profess that he is a reformed duellist, that he has renounced duelling, and that he is entitled to the charity and forgiveness and honor, which ever attend a sincere and honorable repentance. To this claim we should be the first in acquiescing, provided *the facts were so.* But of this we have ever found ourselves unable to discern the slightest evidence.

On the contrary, in his declaration against duelling in 1826, after having fought a duel with John Randolph, he still spoke of fighting as a thing which be might "by inevitable circumstances *be forced to do,*" and argued that duelling "is an affair of *feeling*, about which we *cannot* though we should *reason.*" A curious jumble of logic indeed, but the intended amount of it plainly was, that duelling was a sort of *fatality*, on account of which no accountability could be really attached to the duellist. If it does not mean this, it means nothing. And his subsequent conduct shows that this was his feeling, and that he still considered himself within the scope of the "laws of honor," and liable to be placed under that horrible "necessity" of suffering, or attempting or committing murder to avoid dishonor.

In the affair of Cilley's duel, where Mr. Clay was the chief counsellor of one party, and so guilty as accessory before the fact, we find him doing homage to the bloody code. And even so late as the year 1841, after he had himself voted for Mr. Adams's bill to suppress duelling in the district of Columbia, we find him deliberately charging a brother senator with language that was "FALSE AND COWARDLY"—and which he himself declared, "I INTENDED AS A DELIBERATE OFFENCE;" which means, in the dialect of duellists, that he intended to drive the other senator to the "necessity" of challenging him to fight a duel. And the instant Dr. Linn came to him, Mr. Clay, without waiting to hear his message, says,—"You have a challenge, I ACCEPT IT." He was then of the age of 64. For this, they were both placed under bonds as duellists; and *under bonds as a duellist* Mr. Clay remains to this moment.

Still his friends are so loud and confident in averring that he is no longer a duellist, that a number of his "political admirers and friends" in the counties of Fayette and Westmoreland, Pennsylvania, belonging to the "Whig and Anti-Masonic parties," and anxious, if possible, to "swell his vote" at the election, yet perplexed between the flagrency of these assertions, adopted the very rational mode of solving their doubts and settling their consciences by referring the question directly to Mr. Clay himself. Their letter bears date "West Newton, Pa., July 15, 1844."

The letter is too long for us to copy. The gentlemen refer to Mr. Clay's "well-known reputation for manly independence and frankness," and on it they trust that "he will avail himself of no technical objections or evasions." After a cogent scriptural argument to prove that "Divine Providence rules the destinies of nations as well as indivduals," and that the people of the United States are "a peculiar people, having peculiar duties to perform," they come plump to the question, and "respectfully ask Mr. Clay *whether, if challenged to fight a duel, he would reject the invitation; and if so, from what considerations, temporal or eternal?*"

They proceed to contrast the "law of honor" with the law of God, the law of true honor; and tell how they should rejoice, "not as mere politicians, but as Christians and fellow travellers with Mr. Clay to the bar of eternity, to be authorized by him on this occasion to record the weight of his testimony to the authenticity and supremacy of *that* honorable code; and thus, in his person, swell the triumphs of regenerate over fallen man."

They then urge sundry arguments to show to Mr. Clay how much true glory he could win for himself if he would "come straight up to the mark," with true courage and independence; confess his sin in the matter and declare his firm determination to do so no more. And they allude to his course in the Cilley case, as most pertinent to the occasion, to illustrate the difference between true repentance and Mr. Clay's ostensible position; and show what Mr. Clay would have done in that case, if "unincumbered by the incubus of his code of honor."

His Christian friendship for Mr. Graves would have elicted some salutary admonition from Mr. Clay. In default of the efficacy of that, he would have taken upon him forthwith to inform the proper authorities of the meditated defilement. Thus the whole affair would have been quashed. Divine and human law would have been honored instead of being infringed. And in the respectable example of Mr. Clay, perhaps, the most efficient personal veto would have been exerted against a besetting sin of our land, which the United States could afford. But that occasion has passed by unimproved, and it only remains to be revealed, according as he shall now answer, whether he will still suffer his gray hairs to go down to the grave, the living, the dying, the accessorial and practical patron and votary of fashionable murder. Or whether, on the contrary, now, in the winter of life, as one end of the beam is fast receding from view, he shall yet think fit, for the benefit of surviving generations, to inscribe on the surviving end of it, in the language of the prophet, "Holiness to the Lord!" They do "see!" To this letter, Mr. Clay replies as follows:

ASHLAND, August 1, 1844.

Gentlemen,—I duly received your letter of the 15th ultimo, on the subject of duelling, and I appreciate fully the friendly, pious and patriotic motives which prompted you to address it to me. Pernicious as the practice undoubtedly is, I hope you will excuse me when I say that there are other questions, in our public affairs, of much higher and of more general importance. The victims, or votaries of that practice are but few in number, and bear no comparison with the immense number of sufferers from the rejection of wise measures of national policy, or the adoption of those of an opposite character.

I expressed, in strong terms of condemnation, my opinion against duelling in a letter which I addressed to my constituents, in March, 1824, which is to be found in the published collection of my speeches. Again, within a few years past, I gave evidence of my strong disapprobation of it, by voting, in the Senate of the United States, for the bill for suppressing duelling in the District of Columbia.

With these proofs of my sentiments, I think, gentlemen, you ought to be satisfied. But you ask me whether, if I were challenged to fight a duel, I would reject the invitation? Considering my age, which is now past 67, I feel that I should expose myself to ridicule if I were to proclaim whether I would or would not fight a duel. It is certainly one of the most unlikely events that can possibly be imagined, and I cannot conceive a case in which I should be provoked or tempted to go to the field of combat. But, as I cannot foresee all the contingencies which may possibly arise, in the short remnant of my life, and for the reason which I have already stated, of avoiding any exposure of myself to ridicule, *I cannot reconcile it to my sense of propriety to make a declaration one way or the other.*

You have, gentlemen, done me some, but not full justice, in respect to the affair of the lamented Cilley. When I first obtained any knowledge of his difficulty with Mr. Graves, I did not think that there was the smallest occasion for a combat between them. I believed from the first, that the matter would be anicably accommodated; to that end all my exertions were directed. I did not know that it was not accommodated until the day when and after the parties went out to fight.—On that day I was confined to my room, by illness, and it was altogether accidental, that I obtained information that the parties had gone out. But I was neither informed as to the plan, or the hour of their meeting. Contrary to the impression which you entertain, I did advise the employment of the police to arrest the parties and prevent the duel. The constables accordingly went out in search of them, but like myself, being ignorant of the time and place of their meeting, they mistook their route, and failed in the accomplishment of their object. If you would read attentively the whole of my correspondence with Mr. Wise, to which you have referred, you will find that it sustains the preceding statement. I am gentlemen,

With great respect,
Your friend and ob't serv't
H. CLAY.

Messrs. Alex. Palmer, Wm. Campbell, Eli Cope, John Darr, Joseph Darr, B. Smith Amie Smith, Eli H. McClelland, Robert Cunningham, Jas. Finley, John Boyd, M. P. Smith, William Brookens, and E. Newlon, &c., &c.

This letter is exactly on a level with Mr. Clay's Mendenhall speech—vulgar, tricky, evasive and unprincipled. He insults religious and conscientious men, his political admirers, by telling them that the bank and distribution and tariff matters, are "of much higher and more general importance" than these "nine days' bubbles" about murder and the law of God. He refers to his great age as a reason, for what? for affirming that he never can again attempt to take the life of another or intentionally peril his own, in a duel? not at all—but as an apology for refusing to answer their honest question, because answering it would make him appear RIDICULOUS! Ridiculous, indeed; can any thing be more ridiculous?

But examine his language; involved and craftily complicated as it is, and that whatever may be his age *or however elevated his station*, circumstances may yet occur, under which HE HOLDS HIMSELF READY AGAIN TO TAKE THE FIELD.

Yes, Christian men of the North, you may elevate him by your votes to the presidency, but you now do it with your eyes open, and in the face of his own declaration, that he is still as ready to give or accept a challenge, as he was when he himself challenged Humphrey Marshall, in 1808, or when he accepted the challenge he had intentionally provoked from Mr. King in 1841. *Elect Mr. Clay, and if he will not fight a duel before his term expires, you now know from himself that it will be owing not to his own principles, but to the forbearance of his enemies.*—Chronicle.

Our printers have "followed copy" in Mr. Clay's letter. But we presume there are two misprints. The letter to his constituents was written in 1826, after the duel with Randolph. Mr. Clay doubtless wrote, in 4th paragraph of the letter,—"I was neither informed as to the *place*, &c.

HON. WILLIAM SLADE, the nominee for Governor in Vermont, addressed a letter to the Whig Mass Meeting in Sheldon, in which he says Henry Clay "does not wish to perpetuate slavery." But Mr. Clay himself says, for the planting States, he is opposed to emancipation, *immediate or gradual*. Put this and that together. Mr. Slade also says, the Whig party constitute the "True Liberty Party." But Mr. Clay says, "I rejoice that *neither* of the great political parties entertain any design to abolish slavery. I should exceedingly regret it, if they did." Horace Greely, of the Tribune, the leading Whig organ, labors incessantly to wash the Whig party clear of what Mr. Slade charges them with. Now, why should Mr. Slade show himself such a demagogue. *He is a professed christian*—a Presbyterian. We pity such men.—[Albany Patriot.

We commend the following excellent article, from the pen, doubtless, of Rev. Kiah Bailey, formerly of this state. Think of it.

From the Freeman.

PRAYING ONE WAY, AND VOTING ANOTHER.

Most Christians are in the habit of praying that God would give us good men for rulers, men that *fear God and work righteousness.* Their children and others hear them—think religion is a good thing, and believe that all christians wish to have wise and godly men rule the nation, and be nursing fathers to the church. A general election comes round: the leaders of the political parties select a man, who will carry out their views, help them into office, and carry the largest number of votes; pledge themselves to support him, and call upon their party to give him their votes. What can the christian now do? The nominee is notoriously ungodly—neither fears God nor regards man—has often lifted his hand to shed his neighbor's blood—lives by oppression, and robs his fellow men of their unalienable rights—has been a noted gambler, and lived in open violation of God's law. His character is well known—has been written with the point of a diamond, and laid in the rock forever. It is a matter of record, a portion of history, that cannot be erased. All the waters of the Ohio, with soap and nitre, cannot wash him from his pollutions. These must and will remain to future generations, and go with him to the bar of his final Judge. All this the christian, who has been praying for good rulers, well understands. But this ungodly man is the nominee of his political party, and he hopes, or tries to hope, that he will carry out the views of his party, and secure those *monied concerns*, about which they are contending.—Conscience remonstrates; but he *forces himself*, and votes for the man of oppression and blood. His children and family see that his conduct and his prayers are directly opposed to each other. He prays one way and acts the other. They see he is a hypocrite and soon conclude all his religion is outside show, and that those who make long prayers, can devour widows' houses for gain now, as well as in olden times. His neighbors also see his inconsistency, and in their hearts say he is a hypocrite—prays one way, and votes another. And those cunning leaders, who have seduced him to vote for their ungodly nominee, see his hypocrisy, and in their hearts despise him and his religion. There is also an Omniscient God, who sees his hypocrisy, abhors his prayers, and will lead him forth with the workers of iniquity.—Such is the position, such the reward, which hypocritical christians gain by praying one way, and voting the other. Come, let us look at a good deacon, who prays in his family in the morning, that God would give us good men to rule over us, men that fear God and work righteousness, men that are a terror to evil doers, and a praise to them that do well; he mounts his horse, goes to the polls, and votes for a cruel oppressor and bloody duelist. Let him stand up before men and angels, repeat his prayer and hand in his vote!—What think ye of such a man? Is he a follower of Jesus Christ, or of a different master? For shame! Let all such men, even if they occupy the sacred desk, either leave off praying or sinning. Better not pray, than act the hypocrite—pray one way, and vote the other.

Will our good praying people in Vermont prove their sincerity by their works? Never had praying people a better opportunity to prove their sincerity, and to show the excellence of the christian character. Both of the political parties have nominated slaveholders for the Presidency, and both depend on praying men to support their nominee. Would christians of all denominations act now in character, act for God, *act as they pray*, refuse to strike hands with the wicked, to vote for a duelist, or slaveholder, they would rise in moral worth a thousand per cent., would produce a happy impression on their own families, would repel the vile assumption, that all praying persons are hypocrites, convince politicians that christians cannot be induced to give their votes for slaveholders and bloody men, and thus throw their influence against the land-defiling sins of slavery and dueling. Let them do this, show their faith by their works, and never again will any political party dare to present a slaveholder or duelist for the support of a praying people. Praying brethren, what will you do? There will be eyes enough to watch you—conscience—your children—your neighbors—those who seduce you—and your final Judge. You can't act in the dark, where no eye seeth you. If you pray and act like christians, it will be known, and produce such results as God will approve. But if you will pray like saints, and vote like apostate angels, your hypocrisy will be known, and you must bear the reproach of praying one way and acting the other. And this reproach will go with you into the eternal world, and meet you at the bar of God. Are you willing to appear there as the hypocrite, who *prayed* for good men to rule over us, and *gave your vote* for profane oppressors and bloody duelists?

B. K.

CLAY AND TEXAS.—Those who believe that by voting for Clay they vote against the admission of Texas, had better read the following—

"In Mr. Clay's ability, experience and patriotism, they [the people] will have the surest guarantee that Texas will be annexed in the most secure and honorable manner.—*James Lyons, Whig Candidate for Presidential Elector in Virginia.*

Political Department.

THE INFLUENCE OF THE SLAVE POWER.

Reader, are you a lover of Liberty?—Do you love it for yourself only? or for others as well as for yourself? You will doubtless say, you love it for others as well as for yourself. If so, you are prepared to adopt feasible and proper means for obtaining it for the slaves in the U. States.

There are over two and a half millions of persons held as slaves in the United States, at this date. They are human beings, and as *such* are entitled to the *liberty* which *you say you* love. Whatever are their sufferings or comforts, their privileges or disabilities, these cannot strengthen or invalidate that title. Rights precede privileges, and are not weakened by ignorance. Our object in this article, is to show you that you can do something for the emancipation of the slaves, and to impress upon you, if possible, that what you *can* do, you *ought* to do.

First, then: the District of Columbia, and the Territory of Florida, are under the control of the General Government. In them slavery exists. So far, then, slavery can be abolished by acts of Congress. To get that action we must have Congress men from the North who are of the right principles. To obtain such men, we must nominate them and vote for them. Your vote—if you are a man—is needed, and tells with as much power as any other man's. Will you give it? Should you, and every other Northern voter, give your votes for men who would be faithful to Liberty, and use their constitutional power for the abolition of slavery, you would *elect* men who, at their first day's sitting, would strike the chains from the hands of more than thirty thousand captives in Florida and the District of Columbia alone.—But this is not all.

Second. *Congress can abolish the internal slave trade.* The horrors of this traffic in human beings it is impossible to depict.—Imagination in her wildest flights can scarcely conceive of the suffering and horrible atrocities committed upon the victims of this trade. Think one moment of the sufferings of the 40,000 men, women and children of all ages, sold out of Virginia alone, in 1836, at an average price of $600, making $24,000,000 in one year, for her trade in blood. Scenes transpire under this system sufficient to make a man of *human* feelings, should he witness them, go mad. This foul wickedness Congress can stop. The effect of its abolition upon slavery can be seen when it is remembered that one portion of the South *grows* slaves for sale, as Vermonters do sheep; while the other portion buys them, to exhaust them in their cane fields and rice swamps. By the abolition of the trade, that portion which *breeds* slaves would find itself dying of *surfeit* from a surplus population, for which there would be no outlet but in emancipation. The purchasing or exhausting States would find themselves dying of *starvation*, for want of the *laboring power* which they had used heretofore, but which then there would be no means of obtaining, except through *emancipation.* Thus by *your vote*, and the votes of Northern men, can slavery be struck lifeless at both extremes.

Under the present apportionment, the North has a majority of 47 members in the House of Representatives, and an equal number of Senators with the South. The North can elect a President and Vice President. So that whatever acts the House of Representatives might enact, could be passed into laws by the action of the Senate and the President. The whole matter of slavery in the District and Florida, and of the Internal Slave Trade, is within the constitutionl scope of Northern politics. It is but just that each citizen should be asked to do his portion of that which *ought to be done*, and which is within the reach of the aggregate political power of the non-slaveholding States. No *one* man can abolish slavery, but *all* can; and of the ALL, you form a necessary part, and ought to be found in your place, *thus* encouraging others. Listen to a statement of facts, showing how little above a state of vassalage Northern citizens are, yourself among the number.

Power should be wielded according to population, and the value of interests to be protected by the Government. In other words, the majority should rule; for, as a general thing, the interests of the majority are greater than the interests of a minority.

Now, the North had, in 1840, of free population,	9,752,240
And the South had, of free population,	4,782,788
Difference,	4,969,452

To have had justice done her, the North should have had double the number of offices under the General Government which the South should have had—because her population, and her capital invested in domestic and foreign commerce, are double to those of the South. But look at the following table:

	NORTH.	SOUTH.
Presidents,	4	6
Secretaries of State,	4	10
" War,	9	7
" Navy,	8	6
" Treasury,	11	4
Vice Presidents,	6	4
Judges of the Supreme Court of the United States,	10	17
Attorney Generals,	5	12
Speakers of House of Reps.,	9	20
Post Masters General,	7	4
	73	90
		73
Difference,		17

And again: No. of ministers sent to the European, Mexican and South American courts from the United States,	120
Of these the South has had	71
" " " North,	49
	22

We now ask your attention to the legislation of the General Government:

First. By the Constitution, under the present rate of apportionment, the South sends into the House of Representatives, some twenty-four members of Congress, chosen by virtue of its slave population.—What sympathy such men can have with freemen, or their welfare, it is not easy for us to decide. But so it is.

Secondly. In 1793, an act was passed by Congress, by which a slaveholder was authorized to enter any of the non-slaveholding States, and before a magistrate make oath that any person—defining him—was his slave, and such magistrate was empowered to issue a warrant for his arrest and safe delivery into the hands of said slaveholder, as his slave.

Third. Congress, in obedience to the demand of the South, established the Tariff policy, while yet the North were engaged in agriculture and commerce.—When the North changed its capital to suit its new circumstances, and vested it in manufactures, then the South denounced a Tariff, and between John C. Calhoun and Henry Clay, a *compromise* policy was introduced, by the operation of which the whole North has been smitten as with *palsy*.

Fourth. Congress, in recognizing the right of the South to control the interests of the North, 1836–7, passed a law called the LOAN BILL, by which the surplus moneys in the treasury of the United States, then amounting to forty millions of dollars, were to be *loaned* to the several States.—The principle of division, instead of being based upon the numbers of free population each State possessed, was based upon the ratio of Representation; and as each slave State had its slave population counted—each slave three-fifths as much as each freeman—in the number of its representative population, so each State by this law drew money in proportion to the representative power of its slaves. The effect of such a principle of division, was, to give the six states of S. Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Kentucky, the aggregate of whose free population was some less than that of Pennsylvania, the sum of $6,754,588 while Pennsylvania had but 3,823,353, or to reduce, it, the amount of money received by the non-slaveholding States when divided by their population, gave to each person about 18.8 cents, while the south received for each *free* person about 27 cents. Now, surely this is neither constitutional in spirit, nor just in practice—but it is the way Northern Congressmen and Northern voters submit to be governed.

Fifth. In 1840-1, Congress passed an act for the distribution of the moneys from the sales of the PUBLIC LANDS. This law divided the proceeds of the sales among the several States; but Congress, true to its habits of subserviency to the South, made the principle of representation the principle of division, instead of free population. The consequence is to New York, that of every three millions of dollars which the United States receives from said sales, the South cheats her out of $43,721, her present portion for each three millions being $456,636, whereas on a free basis it would have been $500,857. This is not all. Bear in mind that the great source of revenue in the country is from a Tariff. Of this revenue the North must pay the largest share by far. For, *first*, she has double the amount of taxable population: *Second.* Tariffs are apt to impose the heaviest duties upon those articles which the great mass use: *Third.* Slaveholders themselves deal in *luxuries*, and negro cloths; and these our tariffs have generally admitted free of duty. Now the North pays double the amount of taxes, and receives in offices of trust under the government, disbursements of public funds, &c. but about half of what the South receives. The North does double duty and receives half pay. As proof of our assertion we present one more class of facts and we close. It is a synopsis of the amount of money the South has received *over* the North, since the establishment of the Union.

For Presidents, Vice Presidents, Judges of Supreme Court, Foreign Ministers, Consuls, Navy and Army Officers, Fortifications, Secretaries, Clerks and Building of Jails,	$19,847,000
Florida War,	40,000,000
Purchase of Louisiana and Florida,	20,000,000
Removal of Southern Indians,	47,000,000
Capital of the United States Bank sunk at the South,	27,000,000
Post Office Department: the North in 1842, paid over its expeditures, six hundred thousand dollars, while the South expended over its receipts,	571,000
Making an amount of	$154,418,000

It is admitted by candid and able business men that the Northern States have lost within twenty years, in trade with the South, at least 200 millions of dollars, though some estimates put the amount much higher. But this amount is within the bounds of truth. Of this amount,

Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont have lost,	$30,000,000
Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut,	40,000,000
New York,	70,000,000
Pennsylvania and New Jersey,	40,000,000
Ohio and the West,	20,000,000

Here then has gone from the active circulating capital of the North, ten millions of dollars per annum—of this sum the State of New York alone has lost 3 1-2 millions annually. Can you wonder at the *hardness* of the times? Can you doubt for one moment as to its *cause*, when this sum is sunk as effectually as in the depths of the sea? If you for a moment imagine for the next twenty years the annual introduction of 3 1-2 millions of dollars into the business capital of New York, you can at once see that it would replace the frowns on all faces with universal smiles.

Reader, for all this suffering profligate legislation, and *hard times*, there is a *remedy*. It is at once peaceful, constitutional and just. It is within the reach of the humblest man. It is to be found in the BALLOT BOX. Will you, discarding all prejudice, and dissolving all *old* political connections, by which you and others have kept the slave fettered and the North impoverished, apply the remedy in an honest heart, and thus bring back to the country prosperity and peace?

A TELLER OF THE TRUTH.

DON'T BE GULLED AGAIN.

Abolitionists cannot afford to be gulled more than once. They were gulled into the support of Harrison in 1840, on the ground that he was favorable to abolition. Pains were taken by the Whigs at the North to represent that he was a member of an Abolition Society in Virginia once, and that he, of course, must be hostile to slavery. But Gen. Harrison was very careful not to express an opinion in regard to any movement in which Northern and Southern Whigs did not agree. He managed the matter with so much shrewdness that nearly all the abolitionists voted for him. But how greatly were they disappointed. His election hadhardly taken place when he went to Virginia and repudiated Abolition from the bottom of his soul. The Richmond Whig gave the following sketch of his remarks:

"He spoke some 20 minutes, with a clear and distinct voice, and in an animated strain. He referred to the great cardinal principles of his political creed, and then noticed a few of the numerous charges which had been made against him. He has been called an Abolitionist, he said. In one sense, as he has told his friends in Baltimore, he was an Abolitionist. He was in favor of emancipating the office-holders, and restoring them to the rights of citizenship. He would absolve them from the thraldom under which they have been groaning for years. He would have them to speak and to act up to the dictates of their conscience, as he would have all others. He would break the bandages which bound them, and set them free. To this extent, and this extent only, was he an Abolitionist.

Whilst uttering these sentiments, his countenance wore a playful smile, but suddenly it assumed a sterner cast, as with increased energy of manner and voice, he inquired: "But how could a Virginian, who sees in every thing around him, the reminiscences of his youth, be an Abolitionist? How could a Virginian, born and bred on the lower James River, bred in a house noted for some memorable incidents in our Revolutionary struggle, be an Abolitionist? How could a Virginian, whose sires received many distinguished tokens of confidence and esteem at the hands of this virtuous old Commonwealth, be an Abolitionist? How could a Virginian be so irreverent to the ashes of his honored ancestors, as to be an Abolitionist?—Could such a Virginian be called an Abolitionist by another Virginian, and that other a true-hearted Virginian, and sound to the core? The thing was impossible. The bosom could not be free from taint that harbored such a suspicion.

He said he had not given pledges and promises before the election, because such a precedent was calculated to do mischief, and to confer the Presidency upon men of *promise* instead of men of *performances.*—But now that he was no more a candidate for the suffrages of the people, and could not be affected by their votes, he had no hesitation in declaring, what had ever been his feelings, his steadfast devotion to the rights and interests of his native State. In this connexion, he adverted to the heavy debt of gratitude which had been imposed upon him by the generous support which he had received from his adopted State, Ohio—the young giant, Indiana, and noble Kentucky, which had honored him with her citizenship, although he had never lived within her borders. But all this did not efface from his mind what was due to his venerated mother.

He alluded to the report of Mr. Granger being an abolitionist. He said he had never been so foolish as to ask him whether he was an Abolitionist or not—knowing as he did, his public life and history. But Mr. Granger had come to him the day before he left Washington and told him that an article in a Richmond paper, which admitted the possibility of his being an abolitionist, had just fallen under his eye. He (Mr. G.) desired him (Mr. H.) when he got to Richmond to say to the editors of that paper, that he was not only no abolitionist, but he should expect Gen. H. to evict him from office should he ever become one."

Now don't be gulled again. Many of the friends of Mr. Clay presume to say, in arguing with abolitionists, that they have no doubt Mr. Clay, if elected, will use his influence in favor of abolition! Mr. Clay himself does not say so; indeed he has recently asserted that he still holds to the opinions expressed in his anti-abolition speech of 1839, in which he said that 'two hundred years of legislation had sanctioned and *sanctified* negro slaves as property.' But his supporters at the north remember the old ruse of 1840. So let abolitionists be on their guard. Let them remember that Mr. Clay is still a slaveholder, and still insists that negro slavery is sanctified by two hundred years of legislation. If they will continue to bear this in mind they *will not be gulled again.*

GREAT WHIG CONVENTION.

Twenty Thousand Whigs in Council!

We are indebted to our unknown friend Makerson of Athens, Geo., for the Northern Whig of the 10th inst. containing an account of the recent great Whig Convention. We copy several of the mottoes borne in the procession, for the *amusement* of our northern Whig friends, especially such as support Clay in order to prevent the annexation of Texas:

"I beseech the Abolitionists themselves solemnly to pause in their mad and fatal course. The liberty of the descendents of Africa could only be established by violating the incontestible powers of the States and subverting the Union."—*Henry Clay.*

"Texas—we'll take her as the man took his wife, without her responsibilities."

The second, from Culloden, a single

Star, with this inscription, "Texas honorably acquired;" reverse, twenty-six Stars, and WE TRUST IN GOD."

"Oglethorpe hath hearts and hands, and arms and hosts, to bring against oppression."

"Texas, come in at the gate, not over the wall."

"Texas with disunion, *never*!" Reverse, "Union nad Texas."

"Clay and Frelinghuysen." "TEXAS WITH NATIONAL HONOR."

Of course, these Southern Whigs understand Mr. Clay to go against Texas!—Who can doubt it?—[Granite Freeman.

Correspondence.

For the Liberty Standard.

GOOD NEWS FROM NEW PORTLAND.

Mr. Willey;—

Notwithstanding we have taken great pains to distribute information in our town and vicinity, yet there are so many embracing the principles of the Liberty party and declaring their opposition and hostility to the two pro-slavery parties,—that we are constrained (from the demands of people) to send for four more Nos. of the Liberty Standard. This will supply every man who is not supplied with tracts or papers. There are now many of the whig lecturers about our vicinity, courting the favor of the abolitionist; justiy reviving their opposition to the annexation of Texas—then preaching that they must vote for Mr. Clay in order to keep it out.

I have only to say that the good people of this country are not so easily humbugged. They have got an eye to the southern papers and southern interpretations of Clay's letters.

The Hon. Gentleman who is now lecturing about this district was sent for by the whigs of this town to speak on the annexation question and every measure was taken to toll out the abolitionists to hear, and, sir, out of about seventy-five abolitionists in this town they succeeded in getting out three, and I was one of them.—The good friends may rely on us as thorough liberty men.

Respectfully yours,
P. P. ELDER.

New Portland, August 30, 1844.

For the Liberty Standard.

Hallowell, Sept. 2, 1844.

Austin Willey, Esqr.,

Dear Sir,—Permit me to inquire thro' the medium of your valuable journal, if some efficient measures cannot be taken to prevent the outrages that almost nightly take place in the streets of this town.—It really does seem to me sir, that there may be men enough found in Hallowell who would act promptly in this matter.

Last Saturday night—or rather Sabbath morn—Front street was a scene of shouting—cursing—and obscene language—more resembling the 'Five Points' than that of a quiet New England town. I make these remarks merely to ascertain if there is not some remedy to be applied for this gross abuse. These suggestions are raised by the late outrage on Saturday night last on the 'Birney Flag staff.' The Halyards of the Flag staff were cut down, by some four of what would be called Gentlemen? of Hallowell amidst the most shocking and disgusting language that can be imagined to proceed from the lips of any one. A similar attempt was also made to pull down the sign of Mr. Elmes, the Hatter—and doubtless they would have succeeded—inasmuch as one of those Gentlemen? had commenced his attack upon Mr. Elmes's sign,—but for a window being raised by one of the neighbors who had been aroused from his slumber by the obscene language of these blackguards, the noise of which caused them speedily to decamp. It would be nothing strange, nor unexpected, to be awoke some night, and find our dwellings and stores set on fire. It was the intention of these rowdies to have set fire to the flag staff—and nothing prevented them from so doing, but a want of a bunch of matches. Surely, it is high time that the citizens of Hallowell constitute a night watch or adopt some other wholesome and sanitary measure to preserve the safety, peace and quiet of its inhabitants.

Yours respectfully,
A Lover of Order.

For the Liberty Standard.

North Dixmont, August 8, 1844.

Brother Willey;—

I received on Saturday last under the frank of Hon. L. Severance, M. C. the 'Voice of the People' of July 18, 1844, and also a half sheet of the Kennebec Journal of April 5th, 1844, calling loudly upon the abolitionist to read and vote for Henry Clay at the next Presidential election. Precious old documents—for which I forwarded in return his papers and the following communication, which is at your disposal. Yours &c.,

J. N. RINES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE KENNEBEC JOURNAL.

Dear Sir;—

Yours came to hand on Saturday last, which reminds me of the Fable of the Fox and the Cock, the substance of which is as follows;—The Fox on walking abroad saw a Cock perched on a tree so high as to be completely beyond his reach, and wishing to make a meal of him said 'good morning Chanticleer,—have you heard the news?' 'what news?' returned the Cock. 'Why a congress of beasts and birds of all classes have just concluded a treaty that prevents any further depredations being committed on beasts, birds or insects, so that no further tricks will be played on travellers, so that all may walk as safe by night as by day in the full enjoyment of their rights.' 'Astonishing,' says the Cock! doubting the truth of the story. 'It is,' rejoined the Fox, 'come down and let us shake hands.' 'I will come in a moment,' says the Cock, at the same time stretching up his neck and looking all around to see if there were not others coming to hear the news. 'What do you see?' inquired the Fox. 'Nothing but a pair of hounds,' replied the cock.—'I presume they are going to spread the news of this late treaty of wihch you have been speaking,' hearing this, the Fox set off at the top of his speed, which confirmed the Cock in the belief that all he had heard about the treaty was a lie.

MORAL.

The Fox represents the whigs. The treaty, their pretensions to carry out abolition principles,—the Cock, the abolitionists. Hounds—truth and justice, which will probably overtake them by the next election, unless they make speed soon.—We consider further comment upon the above unnecessary. You Sir, profess to be an abolitionist, and are going yourself and persuade all others you can to go to the next presidential election and vote for *Henry Clay*, who is a *Slaveholder*, a *Duelist*, a *Gambler*, a *Sabbath-breaker*, of *Lascivious habits*, and under *bonds* to *keep* the *peace*. Sir, you and every other man who votes for Henry Clay, will sacrifice on the whig altar, Virtue, Law, Religion, and every thing that renders society desirable.—What would you think of a Washingtonian who had signed the pledge, not to vend or aid in vending, use himself, or furnish for those in his employ, intoxicating drinks, and then go to the polls and vote for a board of Selectmen, who are all retailers in ardent spirits? This would not be so inconsistent as for abolitionists to vote for Henry Clay. Sir, you and all others who vote for Henry Clay for Chief Magistrate of this Nation will do about as much to extend the cause of human rights as Benedict Arnold did to perpetuate the liberties of these United States by his disgraceful intrigue with the commander of the British Army and will be entitled to an equal share of public sympathy and applause.

When you can roll back Niagara's tide, and put your hand upon the Crater of Vesuvius, and prevent its belching forth its lava, then, and never till then, may you hope to bring over the abolitionists of North Dixmont to vote for Henry Clay.—We make but little use of Clay here as we are not brick makers, and it is worth nothing to raise potatoes on, especially such Clay as Henry. With all due respect I return the precious treasures you took so much pains to send me, supposing from the abundance which appeared at our office, that your stock must be nearly exhausted by this time, unless you have a printer extra. As you seem to be a warm friend of the laboring class, I would just suggest the propriety of your using your influence at the next session of Congress, to get a pension settled upon the mail carriers for their extra services in trnasporting whig documents the present season under the frank of M. C.

Yours for human rights,
J. N. RINES.

North Dixmont, August 8, 1844.

P. S. Henry Clay owns about fifty slaves and declares himself hostile to emancipation either immediate or gradual. Abolitionists! look at this and say will you vote for him. No, never let it be said that abolitionists disgraced themselves as they will by voting for Henry Clay at the next presidential election.

J. N. R.

For the Liberty Standard.

SOMERSET COUNTY CONVENTION.

Agreeably to previous notice, the Liberty Party of Somerset County met in Convention at Skowhegan, on the 27th inst. The Convention was called to order by Dea. Wm. W. Dinsmore of Norridgewock—opened by prayer, by the Rev. Mr. Hathaway of Bloomfield,—the Hon. Drummond Farnsworth was chosen chairman. Voted, that all persons present, of whatever political party, should take part in the discussions. Members were called upon for information—all of whom gave cheering intelligence of the progress of Liberty Party principles in their respected towns.

The Convention was addressed by Col. Miller and Mr. Davis, of Vermont, Hon. Drummond Farnsworth of Norridgewock, Mr. Berry of New Sharon, Mr. Richardson of Mercer, Mr. Lincoln of Hallowell, the Rev. Mr. Williamson of Starks, and several others. Peace and unanimity prevailed, and all seemed to express in their countenances and actions, fidelity to the cause of human freedom—hatred to oppression—sympathy for those who are in chains, and true and holy allegiance to the laws of their God and their country. There were no fanatics here—for all manifested both in word and deed, that the present is a solemn and momentous crisis, which requires of every freeman, sobriety of thought, prophetic forecast; invincible determination, and a heart sound to the core in the righteous cause of human liberty. After two days of able and eloquent discussion, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted;

1. Resolved, That the plan of annexing Texas to the United States, is, and ever has been designed to strengthen, defend, and support slavery—it therefore becomes the duty of the Liberty Party, to use all the righteous means within their power to frustrate this nefarious scheme of the slaveholders.

2. Resolved, That the only proper and effectual method by which Liberty men can oppose the annexation of Texas, is by supporting the Liberty Party candidate.

2. Resolved, That the Constitution of these United States, does not by just construction guarantee slavery, nor bind the people to support it—and was never intended to be so construed by its framers. Therefore, we, the Liberty Party, plant ourselves upon the Constitution in order to accomplish the abolition of slavery.

4. Resolved, That we cordially approve of, and concur in, the nomination of W. H. Hunt of Freedom, as Elector for the district of Waldo and Somerset, and will use all fair and honorable means to promote his election.

5. Resolved, That the Secretary of this Convention be ordered to furnish a synopsis of its doings, and send it to the Liberty Standard for publication.

6. Resolved, That this Convention has confidence in the ability and integrity of Col. H. W. W. Miller, as a faithful and useful laborer in our cause, and as such, we cheerfully extend to him the right hand of fellowship.

The following questions were propounded by Mr. T. S. Berry of New Sharon to Col. Miller for elucidation and solution;

1st. What do abolitionists mean by immediate emancipation?

2d. If the slaves are emancipated, will they not flee from their present home, the south, and flood the north?

3d. Are the Liberty party in favor of annexation?

4th. Did not many of the ancestors of the present slaves of the south fight for our liberties under the pledge, that if they continued faithful to the interests of our country till after the war, they should have their freedom?

These questions were answered to the gratification of every faithful and true-hearted abolitionist, in a triumphant and masterly manner. When he spoke of the dying agonies of Osceola, the stalwartt bravery of poor Cudjoe, and that prodigious race who have been driven by the tyranny of slavery from the home of their fathers, he was truly and nobly eloquent—his power was like a mighty river, rolling on with such accumulated magnificence, that neither freedom nor slavery had any force or charm to resist it. The patriotism of every heart was exalted, and every mind was convinced of the cruelty, injustice, and desolating curse of slavery, and there seemed to fall on its graceless head, in a whirlwind tempest, the vengeance of heaven, and the curses of humanity. But few men are so well enabled as Col. Miller to transfuse his own spirit into his hearers, and kindle in their hearts a burning enthusiasm in defence of human liberty. He certainly possesses a pre-eminence in oratory; for in some of his highest flights of eloquence, it seemed to grow augmented from almost every source, and to become elevated by almost every auxiliary, as wit, imagination, memory, patriotism, sensibility and ardor. When he spoke of the great truths of human liberty, they seemed to fall sanctified and illuminater from his lips, and his full heart to boil over with its soul-stirring emotions. His character was assailed in the Convention and to what effect, the 6th resolution will tell. If his character is factitious, it is much to be regretted. But can it be so? for there can be nothing like divinity in oratory, unless it holds in admiration truth and integrity, unless it be guided and exalted by a sublime morality and the spirit of rational piety. The man who can excite admiration, should command esteem; for licentiousness derives a pernicious influence from an alliance with qualities that naturally command applause. We cannot here omit to mention the name of Mr. T. S. Berry of New Sharon, as a gentleman admirably qualified to do great good in the anti slavery cause—and also Mr. Richardson of Mercer.

Per order of the 5th Resolution.

Skowhegan, August 28, 1844.

For the Liberty Standard.

Gilead, August 22, 1844.

Brother Willey:—

Enclosed is one dollar for as many Liberty Standards, as you can afford to send us, until after the November election. We want them for gratuittous distribution.—There are a few here, who will give their *political* as well as moral influence for the slave, and who believe, that there is, or should be some *morality* in politics. Others think, that in existing circumstances, it will be right for them to choose the least of two evils. Some good men in this vicinity are *awfully* afraid of the *soul ruining* influence of those ministers, who will have any thing to do with politics, especially anti slavery politics. Can you not comfort some of our whig friends a little. Tell them (what I doubt not is true) that there will be hundreds of votes for Henry Clay in this state, through the influence of ministers, the influence direct or indirect of men, who know how to do what their hand findeth to do, in a *wise and prudent way*.

Yours for the Slave,
H. RICHARDSON.

For the Liberty Standard.

THIRD CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

Agreeably to notice, the Liberty Convention for the third Congressional District, was held at Mt. Vernon Village on Thursday the 29th ult., at 10 o'clock A. M. Capt. E. Childs of Farmington was chosen Chairman of the convention, and John Titcomb and B. H. Cushman were chosen Secretaries. Committee to prepare resolutions, T. S. Berry, Samuel Wyman, Jacob Ames, Laban Lincoln, to which were subsequently added, Austin Willey, Seth May and Nath'l Gammon.

On the first resolution, Col Miller made a most thrilling and eloquent speech, showing most conclusively, that our entire country was now under the influence and control of slaveholders. Adjourned to half past one o'clock.

Afternoon.—On motion of R. G. Lincoln of Hallowell, the convention proceeded to ballot for a candidate for Representative to Congress for the third District. At the first balloting the votes were nearly unanimous for Seth May, Esq. Mr. May then arose, and after a few remarks, respectfully declined being considered a candidate; but being earnestly solicited by the convention he consented to have his name used in the cause, as the convention might see fit; whereupon the convention unanimously voted to support him as their candidate.

The convention then ballotted for elector for President and Vice President; and after the second ballotting, Col. Charles Morse of Wilton, was unanimously elected as their candidate.

Voted and chose a committee of three, consisting of W. R. Prescott of Hallowell, Horace Waters of Augusta, and Samuel Wyman of N. Sharon, to notify future meetings of the third Congressional District.

Voted that the doings of this convention be published in the Franklin Register, and Liberty Standard.

Voted to employ Thomas S. Berry to lecture in this District till after the November election; and that the Abolitionists be requested to sustain him.

Resolved, That in the Slavery of the District of Columbia, we of the Free States, have a deep and thrilling interest, and for its existence and continuance we are responsible.

Resolved, That this convention has increased confidence in Austin Willey, Editor of the "Liberty Standard," and that our hopes are heightened by the unsparing abuse heaped upon him by certain political papers in this State, thereby confirming our minds in his devotedness to the cause of freedom. Therefore,

Resolved, That the Liberty Standard is published where it should be, edited by whom it should be, and merits our united efforts to sustain it:—and therefore, further

Resolved, That we pledge ourselves to do all in our power to sustain the Standard and its talented and faithful Editor.

Resolved, That the unanimous nomination of SETH MAY, Esq., for Representative to Congress from this District, commends itself by the talents, integrity of character, and tried fidelity to the glorious cause of emancipation, of our nominee, to every friend of Liberty in the District, and shall receive our hearty and united support.

Resolved, That we commend the nomination of CHARLES MORSE, Esq., as an elector for this District, to the warm support of the people.

Whereas, The opposition of the Whig and Democratic parties to the annexation of Texas, rests upon circumstances entirely disconnected with slavery, which circumstances may easily be changed, thereby removing their opposition and objections. Therefore,

Resolved, That the only effectual opposition to the Annexation of Texas rests with the Liberty Party.

Resolved, That the contest in this State is really between Birney and Polk; and that the responsibility of deciding which of these candidates shall carry this State, rests upon the Whigs; and if Liberty men throw away their votes as the Whigs alledge, the whigs throw away not only their *votes* but their *principles* too.

Attest. John Titcomb, B. H. Cushman, } Secretaries.

[We omit several resolutions for want of room.]—Ed.

For the Liberty Standard.

Bro. Willey:—I wish to state to you that seven or eight years have elapsed since I begun to open my mouth for the poor of the Lords, flock (the slave,) although I have not been a public lecturer on anti-slavery, but have been trying to sound out the Gospel jubilee, and that is closely allied to the principles of emancipation. Since that time I have been an abolitionist at the ballot-box (with one exception) one in my closet, at my family altar, in the pulpit and indeed every where, and am still, and expect to be while I live. I travel considerable and have many brethren and friends in those regions who are in deed and truth anti-slavery, while I find others who call themselves such, but say they must vote for Mr. Clay, and that I must or else I shall vote for Mr. Polk, if I vote for Mr. Birney. If I were to pray oft loud and long for the slave to be free, and vote for a slaveholder, or were I to call myself an abolitionist and not to vote for Liberty men I should think my religion and my abolitionism sophistical. In my travels I do not find many who bear the mark of the Angel, God has sent through our land clothed in linen with the writer's ink-horn by his side as a mark of distinction for their sighing and crying for the abomination of slavery, hence without a speedy repentance I am looking for the angel of death.—Ezekiel 9.

The anti-slavery principles are gaining in this east part of Fryeburg.

Yours in haste, with much esteem,
JOHN PIKE.

Aug 27, 1844.

[For the Standard.]

MAINE WESLEYAN SEMINARY.

Mr. Editor:—Permit me to say to the friends of this Institution, that it is in successful operation under the able instruction of Rev. H. P. Torsey, Principal, and B. W. Norris, A. M., Teacher of Languages; instruction also in the Ornamental Branches, as usual. I deem this notice the more important at this time, because as the former worthy principal has resigned his office, and taken an appointment as a minister—an arrangement which he has long been desiring—an impression was abroad that there would be no term this fall. Our friends are desired to send their sons and daughters to this institution, with the assurance that they will receive as able instruction as at any other in the State. I would farther say that the Trustees are determined to make vigorous efforts to sustain the Seminary and place it above all embarrasment. It is expected that an agent will soon be in the field.

Yours, A Friend to the Seminary.

Hallowell, Sept. 2, 1844.

HANCOCK COUNTY IN THE FIELD.

At a meeting of the liberty party holden at the Methodist Meeting-house in Penobscot on Thursday the 22d of August, 1844.

The meeting was called to order by Mark R. Saunders, Esq.

1. Mr. John Buck was unanimously chosen President of the meeting.

2. R. Trussell chosen Secretary.

3. Prayer was then offered by the Rev. Mr. Wardwell of Penobscot.

4. Chose a committee to obtain the names of persons present, who expected to vote the Liberty ticket the present year. The Committee Reported the number of 40.

5. Resolution offered by Mr. Wardwell of Bucksport.

Resolved, That the work of the liberty party is a work of reform that no existing question of expediency can turn us from our course, or draw us into the support of either of the pro-slavery parties.

6. Chose a committee consisting of Oliver Sargent, A. C. Milliken. Asa Walker, E. W. Hutchings and Benj. C. Sargent to make arrangements for the day. Said Committee reported the following resolution.

Resolved, That we regard inalienable human rights, as more important than any, and all other, Moral, Social or political, and that the first obligation of human Government is to secure and maintain these rights, and that questions of finance and commerce must all be of secondary importance.

Resolved, That the hope of restoring this government to its first principles by voting for slaveholders, or with parties whose candidates for office are slaveholders, or defenders of slaveholding, is as absurd to common sense, as has ever proved, and must ever prove, fallacious in result.

Resolved, That the duty of voting can never be properly performed by any man who fails to carry his conscience with him to the ballot-box.

Resolved, That it is not the object of the Liberty party to violate any compromise of the Constitution—but by moral suasion of the ballot box to dissolve all connection between the General Government and slavery—to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia, and in the territories, and to abolish the domestic Slave trade—to protect the interests of free labor, to resist the encroachment of the slave power—and to secure equal rights by just and equal laws.

Resolved, That the Liberty party is not a northern party, but a National party, and is destined to embrace all who love Liberty, whether in the free or slave States.

7. Chose a committee to report a Constitution, consisting of Saml. Swazey, Mark Ginn, Henry Silsby, T. S. Brown and Mark R. Saunders. Here follows the Constitution and Resolves.

Resolved, That the Liberty Abolitionists of the county of Hancock do compose a County Liberty Association. And that eac h and every Liberty abolitionist in said county, entitled to all the rights and privileges of membership.

Resolved, that the sole objects of this association shall be to diffuse light and knowledge on the subject of slavery and liberty and to consecrate the political, moral and religious energies of the people of this county by all rightful means, to overthrow the former, and to establish and extend the latter.

Resolved, That the Standing Officers of this Association shall be a County Central Committee of seven—four to be resident in Bucksport the other three in different sections of the county, who shall hold their office for the term of one year, and until others shall be chosen in their stead,—and that they have power to fill any vacancy which may occur in this body. The duties of said committee shall be to call meetings of the Association whenever they shall deem it expedient—to correspond with Town Committees to procure Lecturers, to meet applications from Towns, to provide a depository for Tracts and periodicals for distribution, to meet such calls as may be made on behalf of Towns, and, in general, to do in co-operation with the Town Committees, whatever may be necessary for an effective organization of the party, for spreading light, and for concentrating right minds, so that what is deeply felt, may be boldly acted as becometh freemen.

Resolved, That it be recommended to Liberty Abolitionists of the several towns in the county to appoint Town Central Committees in each town to correspond and co-operate with the county central Committee to take measures to have Lectures and public meetings for discussion,—and when Lectures are wanted, seasonably to notify the County Committee of the time and place, to circulate information not only by increasing the circulation of anti-slavery papers, but by distributing tracts, papers, and cheap publications on the subject, and generally to do whatever and all that may properly be done to advance the interest of true Liberty throughout the several Towns.

Resolved, That as our reliance for success, in this cause is on the power of truth, we will, as far as may be, avoid the machinery of Party—and will aim to present in the simplest and directest manner, the truth to the minds of the people,—confident that to know the truth must lead every honest man to act truly, and fully aware that no act in the mode of transmitting truth, can render it either acceptable or available, where an honest principle is wanting.

8. Chose a committee consisting of Mark R. Saunders of Orland, E. W. Hutchings of Penobscot, Benj. C. Sargent of Sedgwick, Henry Silsby of Bucksport, A. C. Milliken of Searville and Samuel D. Holden of Deer Isle, to select candidates for County officers to be supported the coming Election. The committee reported the names of the following persons, and they were unanimously accepted.

For Representative to Congress, Saml. M. Pond of Bucksport. For Senator to Legislature Stephen Wardwell, Penobscot. For County Commissioner Rufus Trussell, Orland, and for County Treasurer, Newton Stover of Sedgwick.

9. Resolves offered by Mr. Silsby of Bucksport.

Resolved, That we approve of the nomination of Gen. James Appleton for Governor of Maine, and have full confidence in his integrity as an abolitionist to discharge the duties of the office.

Resolved, that we approve of the nomination of Gen. Samuel Fessenden, and Hon. Drummond Farnsworth for electors at large, and have full confidence in their integrity, and that we will use all honorable means to secure their election.

10. Chose a County Committee consisting of the following persons.

Saml. M. Pond, Henry Silsby, John W. Hinks, Lorenzo D. Wardwell, Bucksport. E. W. Hutching, Penobscot. M. R. Saunders, Orland. A. C. Milliken, Seaville.

11. Voted, That the County Committee be the Committee of the Hancock County Liberty Association.

12. Voted to have the proceedings of this meeting published in the Liberty Standard.

Voted to adjourn.

R. TRUSSELL, Secretary.

Orland, Aug. 27, 1844.

VIRGINIA IN THE FIELD.

We have received a capital address to "The People of Virginia," issued by the Liberty convention of that State. It contains also the names of the Liberty party candidates for electors in favor of Birney & Morris! We shall publish some extracts of the address to-morrow. Where's Kentucky? Follow the footsteps of your mother. Where's East Tennessee, the American Switzerland? Where's Buncombe? We ought to have *seven thousand* votes in the slave States in 1844. We can then carry the election in 1848.

[Chronicle.

It is unhandsome and unbecoming in the dignified and considerate Daily Advertiser, to copy the ridiculous lie of the Kennebec Journal, that there is a coalition, either open or disguised, of the Liberty party with the supporters of Polk and Texas. The active men of the Liberty party have avowed their objects, and *all* their objects; and to be lied about in this way, is really too bad.

[Chronicle.

KIDNAPPERS IN LOWELL! We understand that a Virginia SLAVE-CATCHER has been prowling about our city in search of a fugitive from his patriarchal keeping. What has the North to do with Slavery? Let our colored citizens keep a sharp look out for these "chivalrous" men-thieves, under the pretence of travelling in search of health; they are keen as so many blood-hounds after human game!—[Standard.

How the South will understand it.—A correspondent of the Planter's Banner, published at Franklin, Louisiana, writing from Vermont, says:

"The enthusiasm, the ardent devotion with which the Whigs of 1840 now rush to the conflict, under the banner of Henry Clay, must convince the generous people of the South, that all the Green Mountain Boys *are not abolitionists*.

The Liberty Party Triumphant—In North Carolina!—William Slade says, the "Whigs are the Liberty Party of the country;" and from all accounts the Whigs have carried North Carolina. Of course, then, slavery will be abolished in the State. We shall see.

P. S. Graham, Whig governor elect, is for the immediate *annexation of Texas!*

[Lowell Standard.

North Carolina.—The Whigs exult greatly over their political victory in North Carolina. They have a right to do so. But they make no mention of the fact, for such it is, that Graham, their Governor elect, is for *the immediate annexation of Texas!* Of course, the North Carolina Whigs are opposed to annexation!

LIBERTY STANDARD.

HALLOWELL, SEPT. 5, 1844.

"There is but one proper and effectual mode by which it (the abolition of slavery) can be accomplished, and that is by the legislative authority; and this, so far as my suffrage will go, shall not be wanting.—*George Washington.*

THE LIBERTY TICKET.

NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT, A. D. 1844,

JAMES G. BIRNEY,

OF MICHIGAN.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

THOMAS MORRIS,

OF OHIO.

FOR GOVERNOR,

JAMES APPLETON.

ELECTORS AT LARGE.

SAMUEL FESSENDEN,
DRUMMOND FARNSWORTH.

1st Dist.—HENRY HOBBS, Waterboro'.
2d Dist.—NATHANIEL PEASE, Bridgton.
3d Dist.—CHARLES MORSE.
4th Dist.—ZURY ROBINSON.
6th Dist.—LEONARD HATHAWAY.
7th Dist.—THOMAS D. SMITH.

Representatives to Congress.

1st Dist.—BURLEIGH SMART.
2d Dist.—SAMUEL FESSENDEN.
3d Dist.—SETH MAY.
4th Dist.—CHARLES C. CONE.
5th Dist.—DRUMMOND FARNSWORTH.
JAMES BOWEN, 28th Congress.
6th Dist.—ASA WALKER.
7th Dist.—SAMUEL M. POND.

SENATORS.

FIRST DISTRICT.

THEODORE WELLS,
GILBERT TARBOX,
NATHANIEL LORD.

SECOND DISTRICT.

SARGENT SHAW,
CHARLES WALKER,
ENOCH PRATT,
SAMUEL SMALL.

OXFORD DISTRICT.

JOHN PIKE,
GEORGE FRENCH,
IRA BARTLETT.

SOMERSET DISTRICT.

ELEAZER COBURN,
STEPHEN WILLIAMSON.

LINCOLN DISTRICT.

JOHN BOYNTON,
PELEG WADSWORTH,
ROBERT MURRAY,
SAMUEL PICKARD.

PENOBSCOT DISTRICT.

EDWARD FAIRFIELD,
TIMOTHY GEORGE,
SAMUEL M. KNIGHTS.

HANCOCK DISTRICT.

STEPHEN WARDWELL.

EIGHTH DISTRICT.

PETER TALBOT.

FRANKLIN DISTRICT.

ELNATHAN POPE.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

Somerset { JOSIAH FRENCH, JOSEPH MERRILL, WILLIAM E. FOLSOME.
Franklin. { CHRISTOPHER DYER. HENRY HUNTER.
Lincoln.—JOTHAM DONNELL.
Kennebec.—JONATHAN GARLAND.
Cumberland.—DANIEL HALL.
Oxford.—GEORGE W. CHAPMAN.
Hancock.—RUFUS TRUSSELL.
Washington.—NATHANIEL LAMB.
Penobscot.—JOSEPH C. SMALL.

COUNTY TREASURERS.

Lincoln.—JOHN M. BAILEY.
York.—TIMOTHY BRACKETT.
Cumberland.—ZADOC HUMPHREY.
Oxford.—ELISHA MORSE.
Somerset.—WILLIAM B. MORRILL.
Hancock.—NEWTON STOVER.
Washington.—WILLIAM A. CROCKER.
Penobscot.—WILLIAM H. DOW.
Franklin.—PETER R. TUFFTS.

COUNTY ATTORNIES.

Somerset—JUDAH Mc'LELLAN.

CLERKS OF COURTS.

Somerset—NATHAN WYMAN.

The Grand Conspiracy!

This is now developing some new aspects. The slave power has for ten years sought the annexation of Texas, but it has not until the present year resorted to the effects of partyism to bring the North to acquiesce. This last experiment is now in operation. Through John C. Calhoun, it has carried the democratic party in a body, silencing entirely all effective opposition. The same power has now undertaken to carry the Whig party through Mr. Clay, the veteran compromiser. At the time his first letter was written, the free States demanded an attitude apparently adverse to the scheme. Partyism had not then blinded the eyes, for its fires were not fully kindled; and had his first letter been like the last, it would have destroyed his prospects instantly. But now the party has acquired such velocity as to render it safe to be more bold, and Mr. Clay will carry it over to annexation by revealing himself fully in its favor. If northern whigs will support Mr. Clay where he now is, that very fact will effectually disarm and neutralize all effective opposition, and the work is done, if the consent of Mexico can be obtained, as very likely it may.

O that there were integrity enough in that party now to maintain its integrity!—but that is not to be expected. Mr. Clay will employ the extravagant idolatry of the party, towards himself, to carry the whole body into the support of an open, avowed annexationist, who probably tells the north that their great agument against it, viz: the benefit of slavery, *shall have no weight whatever with his administration.* What a perfect veto upon the great aguments of Seward, Kent, Childs, Choate, Giddings, &c.! Such is the power of the two grand overseers, Calhoun and Clay, through the power of party machinery. Let no anti-slavery men be found in their ranks.

Pay no regard to stories against the Liberty Party. There is the most stupendous system of lying now pursued by our opponents, ever resorted to on earth.

The Liberty Party in Maine will do its duty. Fidelity and activity are every where seen. Slavery will die. It will be killed in the ballot-box.

☞ Be careful about mixed ballots. Providence has now so perfectly exposed the position of Mr. Clay on Texas, as leave to no apology for voting against the slave's rights on that account.

Record the testimony of your sovereign ballot where you will wish to find it a thousand years hence.

Give us early information of the result of the election. This is of much importance for other States.

Illinois Election.

The Liberty vote of this State grows better and better. The Fourth District has already returned 1826 Liberty votes, and the "Citizen" is confident of 1900

Last year,	1177
Increase,	733

This was far short of the expectation, and the same paper sets the mark for that District in the Presidential election at 4000?

SIXTH DISTRICT.
FOR CONGRESS.

	John Cross.	Last year.
Lee,	43	33
Whiteside,	51	00
Knox,	123	45
Winnebago,	141	98

FIFTH DISTRICT.
FOR CONGRESS.

	Richard Eells.	Last year,
Adams,	159	137
Peoria,	64	43
Fulton,	94	50

In Will County the vote this year is 226, last year 150, which is 50 per cent gain.

KANE COUNTY.

Liberty vote for Congressmen for 1843 and '44.

	1843	1844
Sandusky,	12	21
Elgin,	45	55
Aurora,	21	43
Dundee,	37	38
Deerfield,		3
Fairfield,	1	6
St. Charles,	28	48
Franklin,		1
Blackberry,		7
Big and Little Rock,		5
Sugar Grove,	19	33
Washington,		
Burlington,	12	24
	175	284

DE KALB COUNTY.

Below is the official canvass of De Kalb Co.

LIBERTY TICKET.

For Congress.—John H. Henderson,	151
For Representatives.—King,	146
" " Manzer,	146
" " Dow,	227
For Sheriff.—Rose,	242
For County Com.—Woolsey,	224
For Coroner.—Potter,	206
For Com. Clerk.—Josselyn,	188

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Congress.—Wentworth,	273
For Representative.—Loop,	241
" " Jackson,	267
" " Jewell,	206
For Sheriff.—Walradt,	262
For Co. Com.—Hayden,	242
For Coroner.—Brooks,	228
For Com. Clerk.—Beavers,	254

WHIG TICKET.

For Congress.—Morris,	89
For Representative.—Smith,	86
" " Deitz,	80

The votes are not all in, but enough are received to show the noble advance of Liberty principles in that State. The gain is very large.

Gov. Kent's Speech.

The people of Hallowell had an opportunity last week to listen to a political argument by this gentleman. The question at issue between whigs and democrats, on the tariff, as he stated it, we will leave for them to adjust between themselves; but we deem proper a notice of his remarks on Texas.

Mr. Kent was introduced by Hon. J. Otis as merely a soldier—as one of the people—not as a candidate for office; and Mr. K. endeavored to prepossess the minds of his audience by this evidence of his disinterestedness. Had the people all known that he is as really a candidate for the U. S. Senate as if his name was before the people for that office, it might have diminished the force of this introduction.

He said Texas was sought for the benefit of slavery, and that the whig party were pledged against—at any rate as a slave territory. He said Mr. Clay was opposed to annexation while a considerable portion of the people of the confederacy objected to it.

It was surprising that this gentleman should have said that the whig party was pledged against annexation. It is not true, and he ought to have known it. The southern Whigs are as much in favor of annexation, as the Democrats, and look to Mr. Clay to effect it. The party as such, holds no common position on the subject. Some are on one side, some on the other, and Mr. Clay is claimed by both. Neither is this party opposed to annexation except on condition of abolition. In some quarters that position has been taken, in others Texas is sought for the benefit of slavery; and both divisions are "good whigs." The party here in Maine is exulting over the election of an "*immediate annexationist*" as Governor of North Carolina. In the south annexation is a whig doctrine; in the north the opposite is whig doctrine.

Neither is Mr. Clay opposed to it while a respectable portion of the confederacy object, meaning thereby the people; for he wrote his second letter to say that by "confederacy, he meant *states*; and that such opposition must threaten a dissolution of the union to lead him to oppose the measure. Mr. K. ought to have read that letter. His whole representation of the position of the whig party on this subject was calculated to mislead. It cannot be sustained by facts.

But in view of Mr. Clay's last letter, Mr. Kent is bound in honesty and in honor to tell the people that he can ask support for Mr. Clay on this ground no longer, for he has now declared that the grand reason why the whigs have asked support for him in Maine, *shall by him be allowed no consideration whatever*. THE EFFECTS OF ANNEXATION ON SLAVERY SHALL NOT BE TAKEN INTO THE ACCOUNT. To continue his support of Mr. Clay after placing his last letter by the side of this speech, must sacrifice any man's public integrity. It is impossible to avoid it.

Mr. Kent said some abolitionists wished to annex Texas as a means of removing slavery.—There is not such an abolitionist in the country, so far as we have ever heard.

He quoted the wicked forgery of certain whig papers, representing us to have said that the Liberty Party is not opposed to annexation, and dwelt upon it with some warmth. After the address we explained to him the fraud. He said he saw only what was quoted in the whig papers.

He dwelt upon the allegation that voting for Mr. Birney was voting for Polk. "The law of last winter," said he "*compels you thus to vote.—You cannot help it.*" We could not well repress a feeling of indignation at such a sentiment. Are the free people of Maine to be robbed of their right of suffrage by this miserable sophistry?—Does the majority law, which obtains in this state in many other cases, and which has ever existed, we believe, in the old whig state of Massachusetts destroy in fact the freedom of elections? Does it *compel* the people to vote for whom politicians tell them to vote? Are they chargeable with the election of the man they vote against?

Nothing is necessary to show the demagogueism of this charge of voting for Polk if we vote for Birney, but to refer to 1840. Then the cry was equally loud and long that every liberty vote was a vote for Van Buren. *It was certainly so*—we could not help it if we would. Upon abolitionists was charged all the responsibility of re-electing Van Buren, and we were well nigh mobbed for not yielding to this charge. Then the plurality law existed. The difficulty therefore is not the law of '43, but there is a determination to control in this way the ballots of the people and drive them into the support of the whig party.—The people must veto this insiduous attempt upon their highest, dearest right, or it will soon be lost. But Mr. K. said respecting voting for a slaveholder, "YON HAVE GOT TO VOTE FOR ONE." "YOU CANNOT HELP IT." We ask the people of Hallowell to say at the polls whether they, freemen of Maine, the sovereigns of the nation are to be told by any man that they are OBLIGED TO VOTE FOR A SLAVEHOLDER. Are we to be told that because whigs and democrats have set up their overseers, the slaveholders, for office, therefore the people are *obliged to vote for them*? and if they do not vote for one they shall be charged with the election of the other? We hope the people of Maine are not mere serfs, mere incidents to politicians.—Will they for partizan purposes endorse this death-warrant of their republicanism?

He took the position that it is morally right to vote for slaveholders—and to vote for Mr. Clay. Then it is morally right to vote for any man living, and there is really no moral law touching the qualifications of rulers, not subject to the exigencies of party warfare. Such doctrine is bad—very bad. It is surely time the moral sentiments of the people were awakened, not put to sleep over this subject. THERE IS MORAL LAW THERE. *The Bible forbids electing slaveholders to rule this nation.* They do not answer the divine description of rulers. "He that ruleth over men must be just." "When the wicked bear rule the people mourn."

Mr. Kent attempted to make it appear that voting for Mr. Clay was not voting for slavery, for we do not vote for the *man*, but for certain great measures. If this is correct, then we may vote for any knave or blackleg, if he will only carry out great whig measures. Besides, who does not know that Mr. Clay is not only a slaveholder, but identified with the slave power, and if elected will employ the government for the benefit of slavery? What then is Mr. Kent's argument worth? He must have thought his hearers 'particularly green.'

He sought to secure the confidence of abolitionists because he *said* something against slavery several years ago. How much proslavery *action* will that atone for? He attempted to maintain the groundless assumption, that the constitution required us to vote for slaveholders. What an argument! Is any thing more absurd than that the constitution binds the people to elect those to administer it who will pervert its objects and trample its principles in the dust!

He thought abolitionists a good sort of people, but their leaders he would not vouch for. This was small business. Abolitionists have treated him with entire respect, and they made him Governor in 1840; and our own recommendation of him at that time may have contributed to that result. The most influential abolitionists in Maine are second to no other class of citizens—Mr. Kent not excepted.

But the whole argument respecting Texas was based on false premises, therefore the conclusions are of no importance. Those who vote for Henry Clay, vote for Texas, for slavery, for dueling, and other immoralities—vote against the law of God and the rights of man.

ONE THING SETTLED.

In order to frighten liberty men from their integrity the whigs have represented that the annexation of Texas would certainly make slavery perpetual, and that abolitionists might then abandon all their efforts as wholly useless, etc. etc. If abolitionists ventured to doubt the infallibility of those exaggerated representations, they were charged with "playing into the hands of the locos."

But it surely is not to be expected that any thing more of this kind will be heard since Mr. Clay has said in his last letter that the annexation will have no effect on slavery one way or the other. Is he "playing into the hands of the locos." Certainly he is if the charge against us and others is true. This matter therefore is ended.

We shall, as heretofore, oppose the annexation of Texas by all the powers we possess, as a base scheme intended and calculated to sustain slavery, and seriously impair the Union of these states; but we shall do it on the ground of truth and reason, not by false alarms. If in spite of all our efforts Texas is annexed, the Liberty Party will be more necessary, if possible, than now. If the plot is defeated a great triumph will be gained, and this party will urge forward its glorious objects with the prospect of speedy success. This is our position.

WHO IS OPPOSED TO ANNEXATION?

Mr. Clay has now distinctly declared to the county and the world that he should be glad to see Texas annexed, and that the influence of annexation or slavery shall have no consideration with him; that it is a great and paramount national benefit; and should slavery be promoted by it, as that will probably at some remote period come to an end, it should be no obstacle to annexation. Here is his position.

Whoever, therefore, votes for him after this, says to him in the most emphatic manner, "GO ON." There is no avoiding this result. The democrats for the sake of party success abandoned former declarations, and mortgaged themselves soul and body, to the slave power for four years more. Now the crisis comes with the whigs.—If they support Mr. Clay they will prove themselves equally servile, and they will be if possible more inconsistent than the democrats, for they have said much more on the subject.

The sincerity of all those professions of opposition to Texas on account of its effects on slavery must now be tried. We have believed them to a great extent unsound, but all will now see. We should be glad to be disappointed. It matters not whether Mr. Clay is right or wrong in his opinion, his course of conduct, if elected, is fixed.—The whigs must now abandon all opposition to annexation, and all their antislavery claims on the subject, or they must forsake Mr. Clay. There is no other alternative. Which will they do?

A gentleman just informed us that he heard Mr. Severance lecture a few days ago, and that in his speech he asserted that Mr. Clay was pledged against annexation, and that he Mr. C. would do all the abolitionists desired. Well a reckoning is coming.

This gentleman lately thought Dr. Channing's writings influenced Mr. Clay to take so noble a stand against annexation. But Mr. C's. last letter was written to prove that his views had not changed on the main question, since 1839. His noble stand needs another explanation.

News from Ashland!
HENRY CLAY AND TEXAS!!

The *Northern Alabamian* of August 16, contains another letter from Henry Clay, dated July 27, 1844, respecting his position on Annexation.

Most of the letter is occupied in showing the southerners that his opposition to annexation indicated in his Raleigh letter did not arise from any hostility to the thing itself, but from the existing circumstances of the question. After going over a history of the subject he comes directly to the point:

'But, gentlemen, you are desirous of knowing by what policy I would be guided, in the event of my election as Chief Magistrate of the United States, in reference to the question of the annexation of Texas. I do not think it right to announce in advance what will be the course of a future administration in respect to a question with a foreign power. *I have, however, no hesitation in saying that, far from having any personal objection to the annexation of Texas, I should be glad to see it*—without dishonor, without war, with the common consent of the Union, and upon just and fair terms.

I DO NOT THINK THAT THE SUBJECT OF SLAVERY OUGHT TO AFFECT THE QUESTION, ONE WAY OR THE OTHER. *Whether Texas be independent, or incorporated in the United States, I do not believe it will prolong or shorten the duration of that institution.* It is destined to become extinct, at some distant day, in my opinion, by the operation of the inevitable laws of population. *It would be* UNWISE *to refuse a permanent acquisition, which will exist as long as the globe remains, on account of a temporary institution.*

In the contingency of my election, to which you have adverted, if the affair of acquiring Texas should become a subject of consideration, I should be governed by the state of fact and the state of public opinion existing at the time I might be called upon to act. Above all, I should be governed by the paramount duty of preserving the Union entire, and in harmony, regarding it as I do as the great guaranty of every political and public blessing, under Providence, which as a free people we are permitted to enjoy.

I am, gentlemen, respectfully, your ob't serv't.
H. CLAY.

Messrs. Thomas M. Peters and John M. Jackson.'

This settles the question with Mr. Clay. 'FAR FROM HAVING ANY PERSONAL OBJECTION TO THE ANNEXATION OF TEXAS, I SHOULD BE GLAD TO SEE IT.'

And as to its effects on slavery, *he thinks it ought not to affect the question one way or the other.*

He wishes to see the thing done, and *should it promote slavery, that shall be no objection to him in seeking it, should he be elected.*

Abolitionists! Will you give your vote for an open Annexationist?

Whigs! Will you demonstrate the perfect insincerity of your former professions, by voting for an avowed ANNEXATIONIST?

Here is an avowal sufficiently distinct that if elected he will seek the Annexation of Texas and obtain it if he can without war or dissolution. If the slaveholders will call loudly for it and threaten to dissolve the Union, then he is pledged to go for it as a compromise, as he did in the admission of Missouri. His second letter declared that by opposition by a 'respectable portion of the confederacy' as constituting an objection, he meant '*States*' and not individuals. Nothing therefore really remains but to adjust the matter with Mexico, which probably may be done, and ANNEXATION IS CARRIED. Its effects on slavery he says shall not come into the account. HE WILL BE GLAD TO SEE IT DONE.

IRREFRAGABLE TESTIMONY.

After we published our communication on this subject addressed to the Kennebec Journal, we received from Mr. Abner Coburn of Bloomfield, a letter testifying in part to the allegations of that paper. But we considered the Journal the proper place for the article and therefore did not publish it.

Mr. Coburn says he rode with me 'from Waterville home' 'during the political campaign of 1840.' The story in the Journal was—from *Hallowell* to Bloomfield *last winter*.' Here is a very material discrepancy. Whose correction this was does not appear. We have carefully looked over our papers of that period, corresponded with friends with whom we always stop at Bloomfield, and have arrived to a satisfactory certainty that we *did not travel in the stage to Bloomfield, during that period.* It included the first year of our residence in this part of the state, and of our labors in this cause; and the first time we visited that town we walked there from Norridgewock. This must have been the only time we were there during that period.

The representation of the alleged conversation we say distinctly, and most unequivocally say, is untrue. We never expressed the sentiments there attributed to us. We do not call in question the veracity of Mr. Coburn, but the most probable view is, that he has another man in view. We may, some where and at some time, have debated with a whig the correctness of whig measures to pass away a tiresome hour in the stage, saying as he intimates we did, that we were arguing only for the sake of argument. Or we may have shown that whig measures were not anti-slavery measures, as we have often done and shall do again.—We might have shown the effects of slavery on the tariff, and of a National Bank; and being in conversation with a whig, we may not have dwelt upon democratic policy. But that we seriously opposed 'protection,' advocated free trade, the sub-treasury, Van Buren's election, &c., is a mere figment of the imagination. Thousands know that we have ever maintained, both in public and private, that the sub-treasury was a southern measure brought forward for the benefit of slavery. Mr. Van Buren was at that time receiving the whole force of anti slavery attack for his treatment of the Africans, and having never voted for him, it is absurd that we could have desired his re-election.

This story of Mr. C's has no credibility on the face of it. *He remembers too much. Four years* have elapsed, and while he cannot tell whether the time was May, July, or October, and while it has been unheard-of for *four years*, which is *very* remarkable, the whole conversation has now come up as fresh from his excited imagination as if no time had passed. He tells particularly the subjects, the sentiments expressed, the questions and answers, and even claims to give the very language *employed!* He tells *just* what we said for Van Buren and against him—just what he said of Mr. Birney; he forgets *nothing*, is in *doubt* of nothing, nothing is indistinct in his mind! All this shows some *modern design.*

He says we had told his father but a few weeks before that we were a whig. We are informed that his father has no recollection whatever of any such thing, and we are confident in saying that we had then held no conversation with him on these subjects—and we are quite sure we had never spoken with him at all. He states minutely how we explained the effects of slavery on the financial operations of the government, when at that time those subjects had not been explored by abolitionists, and having just entered the cause, we were unprepared to converse on those subjects.—We did not know what he says we then said.

The flings and attempts at ridicule in Mr. C's. article *greatly* impair its value as testimony.

The principles are such as we never entertained and such as no friend ever heard us maintain.—Take the tariff. We have always maintained that unrestricted trade could not properly be adopted by one nation against the commercial policy of the world.

He speaks of our arriving at the result that Mr. Birney could not be elected," &c. The Liberty party was not then organized in Maine, we were not then a liberty party man, and did not advocate the election of Mr. Birney, although we "scattered" one vote for him that year. This the Advocate of Freedom, which we then edited, will show.

We had voted uniformly with the whigs, from the time we were of age to vote, as our friends in N. H. and in Brewer in this state, well know.—We recommended in the paper voting for Mr. Kent in 1840, and voted for him ourself, as we ever had done before.

The whole story is a farce. The author has either a wrong man in view, or he has jumbled up from the fragments of past and dim recollection what we may have said, with what somebody else said, then dressed it out for the occasion.

We most sincerely declare that the representations are false, absurd, without a reasonable motive on my part, and there I leave the matter for Providence and public opinion to decide.

THE PROOF.

We stated a few weeks since that HON. WM. M. REED, of Phipsburg, had left the Whig and joined the Liberty Party. The following will show how that is.

Post Office,
Phipsburg, Aug 31, 1844 }

SIR:—Enclosed you have one dollar for which you will please send four copies of the "Liberty Standard," "during the campaign," addressed to Hon. William M. Reed of this town.

Respectfully,
Your Ob't. Ser'vt,
NATH'L C. REED, P. M.

Editor of Liberty Standard.

Ballots! Ballots!!

Are these fully distributed in every town?

See that every Liberty man is at the polls in season, and keep watch till the votes are counted and declared. Look carefully to this.

Look out for great stories between this time and Monday, but pay no attention to them.

Whatever can be done between this time and election to inform candid people—do.

Let every Liberty man maintain the dignity and independence of an American Freemen at the polls. Vote for Liberty, and for your suffering countrymen.

MR. FRELINGHUYSEN.

This gentlemen has frequently been accused of being an abolitionist by many of the Locofoco papers and letter-writers The following letter of Mr. F. to Joseph G. Hall, of Hernando, Miss., satisfactorily settles this matter:

NEW YORK, June 11, 1844.

Joseph G. Hall, Esq.—Dear Sir,—I received your kind favor, and thank you for the friendly interest you have taken in this matter. I cheerfully respond that *I am not an abolitionist*, and never have been. I have been an ardent friend of the Colonization Society, and still am. Slavery in the States is a domestic concern, that Congress has not the right or power to interfere with, in its legislation. Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,
THEO. FRELINGHUYSEN.

A Whig stump orator remarked in our hearing the other day, that it was more important that the casting vote of the Senate should be in the hands of a man who would vote for abolition objects, than to have an abolition President: and that this was the reason why Mr. Frelinghuysen was nominated. This was said to conceal from the people the supreme servility involved in Mr. F.'s nomination. The above may enlighten his mind.

SOUTHERN WHIGGERY AND SOUTHERN DEMOCRACY ONE!

Hear Mr. PICKENS, the Democrat, on the Declaration of Independence, that all men are created equal, &c., in a speech in Congress:

"*True, it is an abstract Truth; but like other mere abstractions, it can have no actual existence.*

"Let no man proclaim *universal equality as practically to be enforced on earth, unless he is prepared to appeal to universal revolution to sustain it.*"

Hear Mr. CLAY, the Whig, on the same point in his speech to Mr. Mendenhall.

"Now as an abstract principle, there is no doubt of the truth of that declaration. But, then, I apprehend that in *no society that ever did exist, or ever shall be formed, was or can the equality asserted among the members of the human race, be practically enforced and carried out.*"

With these principles the "*union*" of both parties at the North "*is perfect.*"

MR. KENT WANTED.

The scope of Mr. Kent's argument here was, that abolitionists should support Henry Clay to prevent annexation, and thereby circumscribe and ultimately destroy slavery. Mr. Clay says *he desires to see Texas annexed*, and that its effects on slavery shall have no influence on his administration of the government. Will Mr. K. tell the people what to do now?

HEAR THE NAT. INTELLIGENCER.

Referring to annexation this national organ of the Whig party says:

"WE DON'T SO MUCH OBJECT TO THE THING ITSELF, as to the MAN and the PARTY by which it is to be accomplished."

A very large proportion of the hostility to Texas by Whigs, is mere hostility to John Tyler, as is demonstrable from the fact of their supporting an avowed annexationist for President.

☞ The Convention at Mt. Vernon was one of great interest. True hearts were there.

A gentleman writes that the cause is prospering finely in Camden.

TEXAS! TEXAS!!

HEAR MR. CLAY'S ORGAN.

On the 25th of July last, just before the Kentucky election, there was issued from the office of the Louisville Journal an extra number of that paper, which was largely circulated over the State, containing a speech of Humphrey Marshall, the friend of Mr. Clay, and who is already spoken of as a member of his cabinet, in case of his election.

"*As a friend to Texas*—as an American citizen, having no farther interest in the question of annexation than a sincere desire to promote the welfare of the people of both countries—as one who acknowledges the justness of the Texas revolution—the full and perfect sovereignty of Texas so far as she was originally acknowledged by the Constitution of the Mexican United States, *and as one who would really desire to see her single star added to the emblem of our own liberty, I am free to declare that I regard annexation as more certain, speedy, sure, on just and honorable terms, under the auspices of Mr. Clay, than under the guidance of his miserable competitor.*" [Spirit of Liberty.

Hallowell.

We have refrained from any remarks respecting the treatment our cause has received in this town, out of respect to its character, but we will do so no longer.

If we post up notices for anti-slavery meetings, they are generally torn down. Our meetings are often disturbed; one was recently well nigh broken up by the tumult in and about the room. Our Liberty Flag Staff has been mobbed twice; the last time, the lines on which the Flag is hung were cut down and stolen.

The Town Hall was this week engaged by a certificate from the Selectmen for an Anti-Slavery Meeting; but when it was ascertained that the whigs wanted it the same evening, the Selectmen withdrew their first certificate and granted it to them, which has deprived us of any meeting this week.

Is such treatment to be borne? Have anti-slavery men lost the usual rights of citizens in Hallowell? We ask the good people of this town to answer this at the ballot box next Monday, and repeat it again next March.

Mr. Evans thinks the eye of an abolitionist would quail before the searching glance of Mr. Clay. [Bangor Gazette.

Not so; it only takes the ordinary spirit of a man to meet those terrible glances of the overseer, where the person feels independent of them and understands their nature and object beforehand. [Chronicle.

A Lie between them.—Henry Clay said, it is not true, and I rejoice that it is not true, that either of the two great political parties of this country has *any design* toward emancipation." When the Whigs say they, as a party, are in favor of emancipation, they give their leader the lie. Brethren, let us stand to our post.

Kentucky.—The election in this State has resulted in the triumph of the Whigs, as was expected. Owsley is elected Governor by a majority which will not fall much short of 5000. In 1840, Harrison's majority was 25,000.

FRANKLIN COUNTY.

A Liberty County Convention, will be held at Farmington on Wednesday, Sept. 4th, commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M.

Col. Miller will attend.

Turn out from all quarters and hear.

Per Order.

Tickets for Lincoln.

Liberty Tickets for Lincoln county and Congressional Districr may be had of A. Farrar and Wm. Joy, Bath at 17 cents per hundred. Supply your towns.

Liberty Tracts.

Tracts for Lincoln and Oxford Congressional district may be had for gratuitous distribution, of John Conant, Sumner; E. C. Farrington, Lewiston: Wm. H. Lunt, Bowdoinham; P. Wadsworth, Bath, Cone & Sweet, Thomaston.

Ballots.

Ballots for York County can be had of Wm. Emerson, Saco, and of L. P. Hilliard, Kennebunk.

Great Offer---Election Papers.

Four Copies and upwards of the Liberty Standard, will be sent to new subscribers till after the November election, for *twenty-five cents* a copy in advance.

This is lower than any other paper has been offered containing an equal amount of reading matter, and we respectfully invite the friends of liberty in this state to reciprocate the sacrifice thus made for the cause, and give this paper a circulation of 5000 in a few weeks. A little effort in every town will do it. We invite county committees, town committees, associations and individuals to attend to this work *without delay.* The sooner you send the more papers you will get.

The supporters of slavery and slaveholders are making most vigorous efforts to place their papers in every family, where they will tell most remarkable stories by and by, and unless liberty papers are there also our cause must suffer. This paper at the price will be cheaper than tracts.

No effort will be spared to make it perfectly reliable in its statements, generous and fair in its character, kind in its spirit, and every way worthy of the cause it advocates. Bear in mind the exceedingly low price. *Twenty copies for five dollars only!*

The next volume will soon commence when we shall confidently look for a very large increase, indeed they are already coming in rapidly.

☞ *Send for twenty copies for your town next week.*

4 copies for	$1,00
8 do. for	2,00
12 do. for	3,00
16 do. for	4,00
20 do. for	5,00
50 do. for	10,00

☞ Bronchele or Goitre is a disease resembling Scrofula, and is located in the glands surrounding the neck. Its commencement is slow and insidious, owing to its situation between the trachea or windpipe and skin, but as it progresses, shooting pains are felt through the body of the tumor, the veins become enlarged, respiration difficult, and death speedily follows. As this disease is of a scrofulous nature, it is often entailed to succeeding generations, hence the imperious necessity of eradicating it from the system by the timely administration of the *right medicine.* Sand's Sarsaparilla will dispel this and all other similar affections, by depriving the secretions of the poison or virus that produces enlargement of the glands, King's evil, white swelling, chronic rheumatism, sciatica, or lumbago, ulcers and cutaneous eruptions are removed by its use.

For further particulars, and conclusive evidence of its superior value and efficacy, see pamphlets which may be obtained of agents gratis.

Sold by S. PAGE & Co. Hallowell, J. E. LADD, Augusta; C. P. BRANCH, Gardiner; and by druggists generally throughout the United States.

Married.

In Dedham, Stephen V. Tucker of Gardiner, to Fanny Patterson of Dresden.

In Hallowell, Daniel S. Ripley, to Abby Littlefield; Capt. Lawson L. Watts to Ann C. Gibbs; Burnham C. Benner, to Frances M. Talpey.

In Pittsfield, N. H., Josiah O. Bachelder of Hallowell, to Frances W. Osgood, of London.

Died.

In Gardiner, Joseph, only son of J. Armstrong, aged 18 months; Edward Prebble, son of Capt. J. R. Hodgkins, aged 7 months; Mary Elizabeth Colson, youngest child of James M., and Mary H. Colson, aged 1 year and 14 days.

In Sidney, Mercy, relict of the late Capt. Baker, aged 75.

In Bath, Abby E., daughter of Cyrus Hatch, Jr., aged 16 months.

In Brunswick, Sarah F., daughter of Capt. Roger Merrill, aged 20.

In Waterville, Elizabeth R., youngest daughter of Hon. Timothy Boutelle, aged 21 years and 8 months.

In Hallowell, Daniel Heard, aged 77 years; Charles, youngest son of Merritt Coolidge, aged 18 months.

Dye-Woods and Drugs.

S. PAGE & CO., offer for sale at No. 2. Kennebec Row—

300 bbl. gr'd St. Domingo Logwood	5000 lbs. Copperas
	3000 do Blue Vitriol
150 do do Campeachy do	3000 do Oil Vitriol
150 do do Camwood	1000 do Madder
150 do do Cuba Fustic	1000 do Red Tarter
100 do do Redwood	500 do Muriatic Acid
100 do do Hatch-wood	500 do Lac Dye
100 do do Hypernie	500 do Grain Tin
20 do do Peach-wood	3000 do Glue
3000 lbs. Alum	

Bengal & Manilla Indigo, Otter, Brazil Wood Nut-galls, Sumac, Cudbear, Woad, Carcama, Cocheneal, Quercitron Bark; also Copper Kettles, Screws, Press Plates, Tacks, Press Papers, Tenter Hooks, Teasels, Brushes, &c.

Having made arrangements to be supplied constantly with the above articles of the best qualities, they pledge themselves to sell on such terms as will make it for the interest of Manufacturers and Clothiers to purchase at their store rather than send to Boston.

Hallowell, Aug. 1, 1844. 51

Monmouth Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

THE Monmouth Mutual Fire Insurance Company has been in operation between 7 and 8 years, has now insured more than $2,000,000

Amount of premium notes now in the treasury, nearly $100,000

Number of policies now outstanding nearly 5,000

There has been one assessment of 2 per cent only on the Premium notes since the organization of the company, and it has sustained nine (total) losses by fire since the 1st of July 1843, and the receipts, including cash on hand, have been about equal to the losses and other expenses of the Company.

PELEG WADSWORTH, Traveling Ag't.

Bath, July 1, 1844.

BLACKING! BLACKING!!

JUST received a large supply of Holden's American Liquid Blacking, equal to Day & Martin's, and much cheaper, for sale wholesale and retail, at the manufacturer's prices, by

S. PAGE & CO.

Also—just received a fresh supply of Drugs and Medicines, Fancy articles, Perfumery, &c., &c., for sale as above, at reduced prices.

Hallowell, Nov. 1, 1843.

NOTICE.—BIBLES, TESTAMENTS and TRACTS may be had at the Depository, in Hallowell, kept by E. BOND—at the Societies' prices, for gratuitous distribution among the destitute.

An assortment constantly on hand.

Dec. 1843. 20

S. PAGE & CO.

WHOTESALE & RETAIL.

DRUGGISTS & APOTHECARIES.

ALSO, DEALERS IN

W. I Goods, Window Glass, Paints, Oils, Dye-Stuffs.

AND MACHINE CARDS.

No. 2 KENNEBEC ROW,
HALLOWELL, ME.

HENRY B. STANTON, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, No. 10 State Street, *(up stairs)* Boston.

Mr. S. practices in all the State Courts of Massachusetts, and in the United States' Circuit and District Courts, including all matters in Bankruptcy, Equity, Admiralty, &c.

References:—SAMUEL E. SEWALL, Esq. Boston.
DANIEL CADY, Esq., Johnstown.
Boston, Oct., 1842. New York

HEALTH RESTORATIVE.

THE RESPECTABLE individuals who have certified as to the value of C. BRINKERHOFF'S HEALTH RESTORATIVE, are those who have experienced its remedial effect either in their own individual cases, or within the circle of their families. Without an exception they are persons whose veracity is unquestioned, and they frankly state their entire confidence in the Proprietor and his medicine. Dr. Jas. R. Chilton, the eminent Analytical Chemist of New York, having had a bottle under trial, has testified that it is composed of vegetable matter entirely. For Liver Complaint, Weakness and Pain in the Side and Chest, Severe Coughs and Colds and profuse Night Sweats, the Health Restorative has evinced the most decided curative properties, strengthening the weakest and dilapidated part, and soothing the most aggravating and alarming cough and expectoration. Some of the most eminent of the Medical Faculty and Divines are ready to be referred to in proof of its really restoring qualities, and have left their names and certificates with Mr. Brinkerhoff, the proprietor, for that purpose.

HORACE EVERETT, General Agent for the U. S., No. 96 Hudson St., New York, has appointed SAMUEL ADAMS Agent for Hallowell, Me.

August, 1854. 1

NEW STORE.

A. F. PALMER has taken a store two doors south of the *Hallowell Exchange House*, and has just received a splendid assortment of W. I. Goods and Groceries, consisting of Old Hyson, Young Hyson, Ningyong and Souchong Teas; St. Domingo, Porto Cabello and Sumatra Coffee; Havanna Brown, Porto Rico, Crashed, and Powdered Sugars; Spices of all kinds, ground and whole; Ground Mustard, Saleratus, Oil of superior quality, Molasses, Vinegar, Starch, Maccaboy, Rappee and Scotch Snuff; American and Spanish Cigars, Smoking Pipes, Bar, Shaving and Castile Soap, Box Raisins, Cod and Pollock Fish; Rice, Western and Boston Pork, Corn, Flour, Lime, Indian and Rye Meal. 100 Bags Syracuse ground Butter Salt. Pickles and Ketchup of various kinds, Olives, &c., &c.

Also—a good assortment of English and Domestic Dry Goods,—all of which will be sold low for cash or approved credit.

Cash paid for WHITE BEANS.

Hallowell, August 27, 1844. 4tf

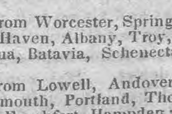
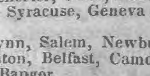
MOLASSES.

200 HHDS. NEW CROP, SUPERIOR Matanzas Molasses, for RETAILING.—Imported in March. For sale by

Bath, Aug. 27.——6w4 OTIS KIMBALL.

HALE & CO.'S INDEPENDENT

MAIL ARRANGEM NTS!!!

HALE & CO. are prepared to FORWARD LETTERS to and from the following places, viz: to and from Boston, Providence, New Bedford, Norwich, New York and Philadelphia.

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POSTAGE, 6 1-4 CENTS.

Letters delivered by Penny-Post men in advance of the mails.

Hale & Co. refer the merchants and business men of Gardiner to the merchants and brokers of Boston and New York, whose correspondence they have transmitted for the past six months, and assure them that no exertion shall be wanting on their part to effect the speedy and safe conveyance of all letters entrusted to them.

Office at the store of H. SMITH & CO.

Mail closes on Mondays and Thursdays at half past two o'clock. Gardiner, July 15, 1844.——48tf

THE LIBERTY STANDARD

IS PUBLISHED ON

THURSDAY MORNING.

Communications for the Standard, to be addressed (post paid) to

AUSTIN WILLEY—EDITOR.

Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.

MATHEWS & STEVENS—PRINTERS,
GARDINER, ME.

TERMS.—Two Dollars per annum in advance.

Poetry.

SEEKING JESUS.

"And he turned and saw her weeping, and saith unto her, 'Woman, why weepest thou?'"

Who, amid the dews of morning,
Through the garden glides along,
To yon grave her footsteps turning,
Heedless of the sky lark's song?
Heedless of the sleeping flowers,
Loved so well in brighter hours;
Heedless of the dews that lie,
Trembling in each flow'ret's eye—
Beauteous as the drops, half hid
'Neath an infant's drooping lid.
When upon the mother's breast,
It hath sigh'd itself to rest.

While a peaceful world is sleeping,
What, pale watcher, brings thee here?
Why thine eye all dim with weeping?
Why thy cheek all pale with fear?
Dost thou come to weep and pray?
See! the shadows roll away!
Lo! a beam of blessed light
Glimmers on yon mountain height;
Morning breaks on Zion's hill,
Night and sorrow pass away;
Wherefore art thou weeping still?
Knows thy heart no dawning day?

"Tell me, tell me where ye laid him,
Ye who bore my Lord away!
Tell me; I will come and aid him;
Tell me, if ye know the way."
Lost in sorrow, lost in fear,
Thus her Savior Mary sought;
Little thought her Lord was near,
Heard his voice and knew him not;
Till one thrilling tone she heard—
"MARY!"—grace was in the word;
And her wandering heart replied,
"Jesus! Jesus, crucified!"

Often thus, in deepest sadness,
I have sought my absent Lord;
Till my grief was turned to gladness,
Hearing but that melting word.
'Mid the shades of eve or morn,
Oft in sorrow and in fear,
Waited, wept for his return,
Knowing not that he was near;
Saw him, but in stranger-guise,
Till he op'd my wondering eyes,
Call'd my name, and Love replied,
"'Tis my Lord, the Crucified!"

[From the White Mountain Torrent.]

TO AN INTEMPERATE FRIEND.

Return, my brother! and no more
The cup of sorrow drain;
Return, and hearts that loved of yore,
Shall welcome thee again.
The love that lit thine early home,
Again shall brightly burn,
Affection's gentle accents come,
To welcome thy return.

Return, poor wanderer—shun the cup,
Resist the tempter's snare;
Ere health and fame are offered up
For misery and care.
Return, and hearts with anguish torn,
And eyes with sorrow dim,
Shall hail with joy the 'lost one found,'
Redeemed from guilt and sin.

The widowed "mother's only son,"
To her embrace was given—
From death to life, his spirit won,
By power divine from Heaven.
And oh, the prayer of faith shall rise,
And weary Heaven for thee,
That from the bonds of moral death
Thy spirit may be free.

Return, my brother! there is joy
Through all the hosts of Heaven,
And angels leave their blest employ,
To record sins forgiven.
They hover o'er thy pathway, now,
With healing from above,
To lure thy "spirit back again,"
To purity and love.

Miscellany.

THE HIGH RESOLVE.

"A spirit stronger than the sword
And loftier than despair!"

"I have been with thee in thine hour
Of glory and of bliss;
Doubt not its memory's living power
To strengthen me through this!
And then, mine honored love and true,
Bear on, bear nobly on."

Woman's highest attributes and holiest duties were Gertrude Sandford's; she was a wife, a mother, a sister. Her expanded soul revelled in the sunshine itself created!

Was it aught to Gertrude that no splendor surrounded her? Were not the humble occupations of domestic life, sanctified and elevated by the motives that dictated her attention to them? Was not the very simplicity dear to her over which taste and refinement threw a veil that concealed the severer outlines of poverty? There was no music in her little parlor, save that almost heavenly harmony—the tones of the human voice attuned by love and sympathy to cadences of melting tenderness or thrilling gladness, but she could not relieve a heart that ached with its own tenderness, by lavished expressions of fondness that would have seemed extravagant to others, yet these gushes of affection touched a responding chord in the bosoms upon which they fell like balm. Luxury spread no costly delicacies upon their simple board, but health and cheerfulness circled round it, and it was the trysting place where, active duties laid aside, gay thoughts and high communings and hoarded knowledge were exchanged. And there were no words of scorn, no glances of contempt, no uncongenial tastes to check the even course of that bright current of feeling.

But a change came over the scene on which angels might have looked and smiled. Gertrude welcomed her husband with the same kind expressions, and with the same mild accents as before, but when she bent in solitude over her child, sadness was on her brow and fear and doubt were in her heart, and the soft lullaby with which she was wont to sooth its slumbers was often choked by irrepressible tears.

What evil spirit had invaded this Eden of the heart? What had banished its household divinity, the gentle dove of peace? What blight had fallen upon the rose-tint young health had pressed upon the cheek of Gertrude? What mysterious influence checked the glad laugh and buoyant freedom of childhood? Why was the eye of Alenson Sandford wild or lowering at intervals, and whither had fled the lofty enthusiasm with which it had once so readily kindled? and the light of elevated intellect, and the aspirations of genius—these once illuminated the countenance of the painter—where were they now? His babe, too, shrank from him; did even its young instinct teach, that its father was no longer its friend or its own? The progress of our tale must tell.

Gertrude sat late one evening watching for her husband's return home. Such vigil she had recently too often kept. Her sister had begged to sit up with her, and had been reading aloud to her; but even that low, soft voice, fell jarring upon the ear of the anxious wife. That ear was painfully strained to catch, through the pattering sound of the falling rain, every footstep upon the pavement without; her uneasiness and alarm had gradually so augmented, that every word tortured her and she could scarcely refrain from imploring her innocent tormentor to desist. But concentrated feeling at last rendered her insensible to everything except the tumult within her own bosom.

Suddenly a loud sound startled Gertrude from her gloomy reverie. The sewing with which she had mechanically continued to employ herself, dropped from her hand, and she half rose from her seat. It was only the book her sister had been reading. Her voice had sunk lower and lower until it had ceased altogether and the weary girl had dozed unobserved by eyes usually so quick to note or relieve discomfort. The drowsy reader, too, had started violently at the noise made by the falling of the volume; she stared at Gertrude with a face in which chagrin contended with drowsiness for supremacy. In that close juxta position often stand ludicrousness and misery!

"This is selfish, cruel!" thought Gertrude.—"Mary, love," said she gently, "you shall not force yourself to sit up a moment longer! Alenson must be detained in some way; (she felt the color mounting to her temples as she uttered this approach to a subterfuge,) but it cannot be long now before he returns." And lighting her chamber lamp, she tenderly forced her sister to seek her own apartment.

Left alone with her foreboding reflections the deserted sentinel of love sunk upon a low seat beside the cradle of her sleeping infant, and strove to calm her anxious spirit by watching its rosy slumbers. "How profound she sleeps—how peacefully! Only youth and innocence can know such repose." The midnight bell flung its deep peals upon the air as Gertrude breathed these words; she counted the slow strokes: *they fell upon her heart!*

Presently loud voices, and a noise as of some one struggling with others in the street, rivetted her attention. She started up with clasped hands, and lips apart, and listened breathlessly. In another moment her husband's voice, in raised and angry tones, reached her ear. Snatching a lamp from the table, she flew into the passage. The street door burst open as she reached it. What a sight for that young wife was there! Alenson Sanford was before her, but how changed! His clothes were torn and covered with mire, his uncovered head revealed disordered and dripping locks, blood dropped from his lacerated face, and his eyes glared wildly upon her. He reeled forward, and leaned against the wall for support.

"What, what is this?" shrieked Gertrude distractedly.

"He is in liquor, ma'am and has fell in the street," cried the rough voice of a man from the steps, "but he'll do now, never fright yourself." He had the humanity to close the door as he spoke.

The horror-stricken wife approached the miserable artist.

"Where are you hurt, Alenson?—let me"—her words were arrested, for his eyes suddenly kindled with infuriated phrenzy, and he struck her forehead violently with his clenched hand. She uttered a cry of agony, staggered backward and fell heavily.

When a sense of existence returned to the stunned and prostrate Gertrude, her first connected thought was for her child. She raised herself with an effort upon her elbow; all was dark and silent. Was he there? There was no sound but what seemed the audible beating of her own heart.—Starting up, she rushed along the familiar way and through the still open parlor door to the spot where she had left the cradle. She flung herself on her knees in appalling terror. The infant nestled in its sleep! It lived! What words can tell the passionate gratitude of the young mother?

But the father, where was he? A loud crash in the room above thrilled every nerve. A muttered curse succeeded, and then there was another pause. Presently after he had staggered across the floor and threw himself, with a deep groan, ponderously on the bed.

The agonized listener still knelt. There was silence in that dreaded chamber at last! She raised her clasped hands towards Heaven and implored the aid that earth seemed to deny.

"God of the desolate orphan, be Thou the protector of one who has no other friend." She paused, all was silent and still; a horrible fear crossed her mind—he might be dying!

Actuated by the courage of despair, the unhappy Gertrude groped her way to the kitchen fire and lighted a lamp by its mouldering embers. Her resolution was formed. She would watch by his side until morning, but she would not peril the babe, its young life must not be endangered by such a presence. Drawing its little couch, therefore, near to the half open door, that she might hear it should it awaken, she hastily ascended the stairs. On the landing she stopped and grasped the railing for support. Then closing her glazed and burning eyes, and striving to subdue the feeling of suffocation that oppressed her, she endeavored to collect strength and calmnesss for what might yet await her.

The lamp near which Gertrude sat, and the light of which she had purposely subdued and removed to a distant part of the room, threw its dim ray over the pale and agitated face of the faithful watcher, and fell with uncertain gleam upon the bed where slept the inebriate;—if that apathetic stupor could be called sleep, from the insensibility of which he would start at intervals in delirious ravings. Once he sprang up with the wildness of sudden frenzy and cried in piercing tones, 'take away the child, I have killed its mother! give me more wine,' he added with a shriek, 'or my brain will madden!' and he grasped the empty air as if to seize the fatal cup. Then the glare of madness gradually changed to a fixed idiotic stare, and muttering incoherently he sunk back upon his pillow.

As the stream that has wandered gently among flowery scenes becomes suddenly powerful for good or ill, in the might of accumulated waters, so grew the strength of the lone wife in self-communing, during the lone hours of that night of agony and fear. She recalled to mind those first deep vows of love so truly plighted and so fondly cherished, her own bright anticipations of happiness, the calm serenity of satisfied affection that had succeeded her marriage, and the sorrow that had gradually stolen away that quiet delight, as her husband had seemed to lose his pleasure in her society, and his sympathy with the joys of home. Yet how unlike was that gentle sorrow, difficult as she had thought it to bear, to the fell despair which had now fallen, like a shrivelling blight, upon her. And did a wish to break those early vows gleam like a tempest flash, over the troubled waters of her soul? Did personal wrong and indignity engross her? No! her thoughts, her fears, her agony were for him and for their child, and that wish, if it crossed her brain, was as evanescent as the tempest-light which it resembled. She gazed upon the bed where she had so often lately pillowed her throbbing temples, while courting the oblivion of sleep, as a refuge from the gloomy forebodings of a burdened mind. The mud-stains on its once snowy coverlet, its uneasy confusion, the fragments of the broken lamp, the deranged furniture—all spoke the presence of the inebriate. The very air was poisoned. This was the apartment once sacred to purity and repose, which the delicacy of refined taste and the feminine pride of the young housekeeper had delighted to arrange and adorn. Now all was desecrated, and wakeful misery brooded o'er the scene where gentle sleep once spread its curtained wings. Could it be? Was it not a wild, horrible delusion, a dream that would vanish with the retiring shadows of night? Was the form before her that of the noble and intellectual Alenson Sanford? Were those foul and disordered garments the same upon which she had often bestowed her cares, stimulated to otherwise irksome effort by the affection that had dignified her occupation and hallowed her toil; was it that polluted and encrimsoned hand that had so often and so tenderly clasped her own; was it those gory and matted locks that it had been her wont fondly to put aside from the expansive brow, whereupon sat high ambition and the majesty of mind? and that frenzied eye, and that foaming lip! O God! was this the being to whom she could hereafter cling as the best and dearest earthly friend and protector; with whom she must pass existence, and to whom she must teach her child reverently to look for guidance? And how could she direct the expanding mind of childhood, when she herself and all around were shadowed by such baleful influences? She thought of her father's early death, and of its proximate cause, to which her veneration for his memory could not blind her. All that she had ever heard of that fearful disease which is the *plague of the soul*, rushed upon her mind with its dreadful manifestations and still more dreadful consequences. She thought to look through the deep gloom of the present into the dim and distant future, and she saw only the blackness of darkness:—before her yawned a DRUNKARD'S GRAVE!

Morning broke at last. Its first, uncertain light penetrated to many a scene of bitter anguish and desolation, but where fell its struggling rays on greater wretchedness than was here?

Gertrude was calm, but the unnatural brightness of her eye, that parched and parted lip, the cheek so ghostly pale, save only the one bright spot of hectic hue, gave token of what she had suffered, of the corroding anxiety that still gnawed at her heart. She was calm, for she was already *old in sorrow!* The long dread vigil of that night had prepared her mind for effort and firmness, and she was first made aware of the extent to which her frame had been disturbed by what she had endured, when pressing her waking infant to her bosom, it screamed from the pain inflicted by the convulsive energy of her embrace.

The day was yet young when the humiliating labors of the outraged, but self-forgetting Gertrude had restored some appearance of order and neatness in the apartments of the sufferer, in preparation for the arrival of the physician, of whose presence even her unpractised eye perceived the necessity. It was evident that the wretched artist was now a prey to raging fever and delirium.

Days passed—days of uncertainty, of gloomy foreboding and anxious care, during which there had been no interval of re-established reason and consciousness. The stricken wife still kept her sentinel post. She had been warned and entreated to forego this ceaseless watchfulness; she had heard with a mournful smile, but heeded not. It was her right, her duty—she would resign that right, delegate that duty, to no one.

At last, one day, when she had sat long with her strained and aching gaze fixed on the sunken and ghastly face of the slumbering charge, he moved slightly and opened his eyes. Their expression was mild and sad. Gertrude shrank instinctively back at this indication of returning sense, but by an irresistible impulse, her eyes were still riveted upon the invalid, and her whole frame quivered with thrilling expectation. He pressed his pale, attenuated hand, to his forehead, and cast a slow searching glance around.

"I know—I feel it all now!" he groaned in tones of horror and remorse, "she has fled from the brutal drunkard!—I struck her!—good God! can it be that I have come to this?"

"Alenson!" breathed the voice of love, in a subdued and soothing accent.

Their eyes met. A burning blush flushed the cheek and brow of the injured wife, but the sensitive and self-devoted one had forgotten herself, her emotion was created by her sympathy for him.

"You need not fear me now, Gertrude," he said, with profound humiliation and regret, extending his hand towards her with a gesture of earnest entreaty as he spoke. She came nearer, and he encircled her with his arm, drew her pale brow gently towards him, and kissed it with deep and reverential tenderness. "Can you, will you, forgive me?"

There was in that kiss the assurance of hope to the bleeding and sickened heart of Gertrude, and the suffering that had hitherto been restrained too high for softness, now found relief in tears.

The strong tension of her feelings thus relaxed, she was soon once more sufficiently herself to reply, "I have nothing to forgive! it was not you who wronged me, but a demon who possessed your form." She paused, for she saw the wandering glance returning, and the firm set teeth, and then hastened to add, "but let us talk no more of it, dearest, 'twas a frightful dream, and will return no more I trust."

"And will it return no more?" he exclaimed wildly, "I have fallen fearfully—erred more deeply than you yet know. Can I hope to resist temptation for the future? Yes—Oh, you cannot know the rigid tyranny of this insatiable longing when its thrall is riveted by habit!—Ambition, which I dignified with a better name, overwrought my brain, and I sought artificial support from what became essential at first, and then irresistible. How have I betrayed your trust and love!" he concluded in agony of spirits.

Gertrude, though almost overwhelmed by the tumult of her own feelings, endeavored to soothe and encourage him.

"Yes, Gertrude," said he solemnly, after an abstracted silence, "I will strive, I will struggle, I will be strong, not in the false, betraying strength of intellectual pride, not even in the depth of our mutual love, but in the strength of HIM who aids the performance of the just resolve!"

"As my error has been public," he continued, "so shall be my acknowledgement and renunciation of that error. If the Christian makes an open renunciation of his former self and takes on him an obligation that binds him before the world, how much more shall I need such adventitious support in my warfare with evil inclination. You, too, must uphold me, beloved! Oh, save me from myself by your counsel and guidance and firmness!" He spoke, and clasping in his own the hand whose earnest pressure had replied to his adjuration, he silently raised both toward Heaven; and witnessing angels recorded the fervent vow that uprose like incense from those united hearts.

Time flew onward, with unlingering wing. Two years had passed. It was the second anniversary of that day of solemn determination. Gertrude was alone with her own thoughts, alone with God! There were tears on her cheeks, but they were drops of thankfulness and joy. Her brow bore the same sweet thoughtfulness, and the same quiet happiness of expression, as during the first year of her marriage.

The high-souled Gertrude had nobly kept her vow, and she had now her full reward. She had felt the weight of the responsibility that rested upon her, and reason and reflection had taught her how best to discharge it. She felt that her husband's first error had been in overtasking both his mental and physical energies by excesrive devotion to his exciting and engrossing profession. She regarded him as suffering from *a disease*, engendered and progressively fostered by the injurious eagerness with which he had followed his pursuits. She had, therefore, tastefully prepared an apartment in her own house which she persuaded the artist to occupy as his studio, that she might thus be enabled to guard his health by her watchful tenderness. And her intuitive delicacy was ever on the alert to prevent his proud and sensitive spirits from being wounded by this surveillance, for she feared that even the semblance of coldness, distrust, or contempt might drive to desperation a mind rendered morbidly sensitive by the peculiar condition of its possessor. It had been her care smilingly to win the pallet from his hand, to draw his attention from the soul-absorbing easel, and lure him abroad to study the great types of art in the ample pages of nature's illimitable volume, that his mind might be unbent and his weary frame relieved, ere the exhaustion of both craved the deceitful support of artificial excitement. She felt the imperative necessity of his obeying the laws that govern our corporeal nature, as well as those that regulate the operations of the world of mind, and that wilfully to overtax that nature was to produce suffering and provoke the approach of temptation.

The affection of Gertrude seemed to have been rendered, if possible, more tender by the very weakness of Sanford. It had been hers to chase from his brow the gathering gloom of remorse, to elevate his sinking self-respect, to rekindle his waning hopes, to soothe, to cheer, to encourage, to bless. Her judicious and inventive economy, too, had gradually replenished the scanty means upon which the recent improvidence of Sanford had made serious inroads. And though she encountered many trials and her heart often sickened with the conflict of alternate hope and fear, yet onwardly there had been nought save unflinching constancy of purpose blended with the changeless affection of the forbearing and devoted wife.

Gertrude was roused from her blissful reverie by the entrance of her husband, leading a miniature Hebe by the hand. His quick eye detected the traces of recent emotion, and his conscious spirit divined the cause; he placed the child within the mother's arms, clasped both in a long embrace and lifted towards Heaven a face radiant with deep thankfulness for the successful accomplishment of his HIGH RESOLVE.

[American Temperance Journal.

THE RUINED SON.

BY N. H. GRIFFIN.

"He can fight his own way, if not let him get killed," said a mother to one who expressed an anxiety for her forward child. And what think you was the history of that son, trained under such culture? Did he live to fill some high sphere of usefulness in life—to adorn society—to gild the evening of his parents' days, and in the fulness of his own, depart in peace? Was his course such as shed a bright and hallowed radiance on all around? or was it one of waywardness and crime as was its early promise? Alas! that early promise was but too fearfully fulfilled. The shade which rested upon his opening life thickened and darkened as that life advanced.

Of the incidents of his youthful days I know little save as they may be gathered from his general history. He was self-willed and irritable; he was overbearing and proud; but whether these and other traits developed themselves fully in daily intercourse with his brothers and sisters I cannot say with certainty. It is probable they did. How could it be otherwise when we know that two of his brothers possessed characters and dispositions similar to his, and that both of them, after a short career, came from like causes to an untimely end. If it were so, if the passions of these ill-starred youth strove and warred within the family circle; if THERE UNCURED they gather strength for future strife, we'll let it pass, and look at what in after-time was done.

At a proper age he entered into business with all the expectancy of youth. But his habits were careless and extravagant. He was proud of expenditure and show; he loved the wine bottle and the card table, and he failed. He REPUDIATED his debts, and in a distant place sought to repair his ruined fortune. He began again, the same man, with the same reckless habits of business and dissipation, and the same result followed. Having squandered thousands of borrowed capital and betrayed the confidence of such as had trusted him, he again fled the reach of justice to act anew a faithless part.

But crime is progressive—and now he began to develope that more desperate character for which he became distinguished, and of which he had all along given promise. If report be true, he shared deeply in robbery and blood, which another was deomed to expiate *alone*. His, however, was to be *no doubtful* share in crime. Vengeance he'd sworn on one, and death alone could satiate his wrath. He marked that victim, and in a chosen hour aimed his blow. For once it failed. Yet still his purpose faltered not. The thing was fixed; that man must die. Month after month he prowled in search of opportunity to effect his dark design. He hired the assassin's guilty aid, and he himself waylaid his victim. Failing in this, he shot him dead in broad day-light. He fled from justice to a foreign land, but not to live in penitence. He had not filled the measure of his crime until again he did the work of death. This done, to show his hardihood in villany he boasted of these deeds and gloried in his shame. But sudden vengeance overtook him unawares. An outraged community dragged him from all forms of law, and in spite of prayers and cries poured tenfold death upon him in its most sudden and awful form.

I have already said that his two brothers came to their end by violence. I might say also that a sister, divested of the gentleness peculiar to her sex, possessed the fury of a tigress. It was in fact a *ruined family*. But why? Because that mother ruined it. Other influences had their agency, but the most powerful was hers. She taught those lessons of blood in language of which we have given a specimen. She gave the early tendency. The thirst for strife, the desperate resort, the cool revenge were hers. She taught those ruined sons the way to death. She did it in their youth, and when they grew they never forgot it. She sowed the seed—she reaped the fruit.

Oh, there is something in early paternal impressions which is imperishable for good or evil. A mother's voice pleading for righteousness and God, can never be forgotten. The son may wander long in sin, may seem all but given over, and yet he will one day heed that voice of love. Its memory will come upon him when on life he is tempest tost, or doomed to death. And then he will turn and flee from the wrath to come.

But let his early thoughts be turned to vice—let a mother's hand lead him astray from God, and let her voice be heard in favor of carelessness and strife, of unbelief and sin, and all hope of his return is *gone*. His end is almost sure destruction. Unless rescued by abounding Grace he will be a "*ruined son*." Such was the subject of this notice. And now here live those the pathway of whose life he has made fearfully dark and dreary—whose hopes are blighted, and whose hearts are "smitten and withered like grass."

[Family Magazine.

[From the Countryman.]

"THE LONG BRIDGE"—THE ESCAPE.

A thrilling account of the tragical incident on which the following Poem is founded, was written by Seth M. Gates, M. C. from New York, who was an eye witness, and published in the N. York Evangelist.

A young female slave escaped, one evening, from the slave prison, which stands midway between the Capitol and the President's House, and ran for the "Long Bridge," which passes from the lower part of the city across the Potomac, to the extensive forests and woodlands of the celebrated Arlington Plain.

Now, rest for the wretched! the long day is past,
And night on yon prison descendeth at last,
Now lock up and bolt! Ha, Jailor, look there!
Who flies like a wild bird escaped from the snare?
A woman, a slave—up, out in pursuit
While linger some gleams of day!
Let thy call ring out!—now a rabble rout
Is at thy heels—speed, away!

A bold race for freedom—on fugitive, on!
Heaven help but the right, and thy freedom is won.
How eager she drinks the free air of the plains,
Every limb, every nerve, every fibre she strains;
From Columbia's glorious Capitol,
Columbia's daughter flees
To the sanctuary God has given—
The sheltering forest trees.

Now she treads the Long Bridge—joy lighteth her eye
Beyond her the dense wood and darkening sky—
Wild hopes thrill her heart as she neareth the shore;
Oh, despair! there are *men* fast advancing before!
Shame, shame on their manhood! they hear, they heed
The cry, her flight to stay,
And like demon forms with their outstretched arms.
They wait to seize their pray!

She pauses, she turns: Ah will she flee back?
Like wolves her pursuers howl loud on her track;
She lifteth to Heaven one look of despair—
Her anguish breaks forth in one hurried prayer,—
Hark! her Jailor's yell! like a blood-hound's bay,
On the low night-wind it sweeps!
Now death or the chain! to the stream she turns,
And she leaps! Oh God, she leaps!

The dark and the cold yet merciful wave,
Receives to its bosom the form of the slave:
She rises—earth's scenes on her dim vision gleam,
Yet she struggleth not with the strong rushing stream:
And low are the death-cries her woman's heart gives,
As she floats adown the river,
Faint and more faint grows the drowning voice,
And her cries have ceased forever!

Now back, jailor, back to thy dungeons again,
To swing the red lash and rivet the chain!
The form thou would'st fetter—a valueless clod;
The soul thou would'st barter—returned to its God;
The universe holdeth no realm of night
More dreary than her slavery—
More merciless fiends than here stayed her flight—
Joy! the hunted slave is free!

That bond-woman's corse—let Potomac's proud wave
Go bear it along by our Washington's grave,
And heave it high up on that hallowed strand,
To tell of the freedom he won for our land,
A weak woman's corse, by freemen chased down;
Hurrah for our Country, hurrah!
To freedom she leaped through drowning and death—
Hurrah for our Country, hurrah!

SARAH J. CLARKE.

New Brighton, Pa., July, 1844.

[From the Morning Chronicle.]

GLASGOW EMANCIPATION SOCIETY.

The Acadia brought us a private letter from professor Wright, dated Glasgow, August 3, beginning, "In my letter of yesterday, describing the immense and enthusiastic meeting of the Glasgow Emancipation Society," and proceeding to correct a slight misapprehension of the former letter. Much to our regret, the said "letter of yesterday" has not reached us, for what reason we cannot divine. Neither did we receive any papers describing the meeting. We must therefore be indebted to the Liberator for so much on the subject as follows:—

LETTER FROM GEORGE THOMPSON.

"GLASGOW, Aug. 1st, 1844.

"My Dear Garrison,—I forward you on the other side, in an attested form, a resolution passed by the Emancipation Society in this city, at a meeting attended by between two thousand and three thousand persons. Its adoption was unanimous and enthusiastic. You, I know, will lose no time in giving it publicity; and it is my earnest hope that it will be copied into every anti-slavery newspaper in the United States. Let those whose zeal in the cause of humanity has brought them to a dungeon be assured, that though, through the iniquity of your slave system, and the consequent cruelty of your laws, they are doomed to the fate of felons, they have our sincere sympathy in their sufferings; and that we admire at once their courage and their benevolence. I trust the example of Glasgow will be followed throughout the kingdom. Our hearts are with you in your struggle, and our confidence strong, that your labors will ultimately be crowned with success.

"Yours affectionately,

"GEORGE THOMPSON.

"William Lloyd Garrison, Boston, U. S."

Imprisonment of American Abolitionists for aiding the escape of Fugitive Slaves.

"At the annual meeting of the Glasgow Emancipation Society, held in the City Hall, Glasgow, August 1st, 1844, the Rev. Wm. Anderson in the chair:

"It was moved by George Thompson, and carried by acclamation, the entire audience rising to express their heartfelt concurrence in the resolution,

"That we cordially sympathize with Charles T. Torrey, an American Abolitionist, recently arrested, and at present in prison in the city of Baltimore, on a charge of assisting slaves to escape from their masters in the State of Virginia; and who, if the charge be proved, will incur the penalty of imprisonment for life; and that we also sincerely and deeply sympathize with three other American abolitionists, who are now undergoing a sentence of twelve years' imprisonment on a similar charge, in the State of Missouri; and that we denounce the laws under which they have been thus treated, as contrary to the laws of God, and deserving of the loud condemnation and undisguised abhorrence of the whole civilized and Christian world.

"WM. ANDERSON, *Chairman.*

"JOHN MURRAY,
"WM. SMEAL,
"*Secretaries of the Glasgow Emancipation Society.*
"Glasgow, August 1, 1844."

It gives us great pleasure to receive this letter from our beloved coadjutor, George Thompson, and these proceedings of the Glasgow Emancipation society. We are glad to perceive that the case of Mr. Torrey is beginning to excite very general interest, and to call forth substantial tokens of sympathy and kindness; but, as yet, the still more afflicting and hopeless case of the unfortunate Walker, another citizen of Massachusetts, who is at present incarcerated in a loathsome prison in Pensacola, Florida, on a charge of aiding runaway slaves, appears to attract very little attention. Something ought to be done in his behalf immediately. Every town on Cape Cod (where Mr. Walker belongs) ought to hold a public meeting, and pass strong resolutions on the subject. If in Glasgow—in a foreign land—across the wide Atlantic—the public feeling has been promptly roused to an earnest expression in a case like this, shall there not be some stir at home—a meeting in the old Cradle of Liberty?

GENEROSITY AND GRATITUDE OF A CHINESE MERCHANT.—An English merchant of the name of C——, resided in Canton and Macao, where a sudden reverse of fortune reduced him from a state of affluence to the greatest necessity. A Chinese merchant, named Chinqua, to whom he had formerly rendered service, gratefully offered him an immediate loan of ten thousand dollars, which he accepted, and gave his bond for the amount. This the Chinese immediately threw into the fire, saying, "When you, my friend, first come to China, I was a poor man—you took me by the hand; and assisting my honest endeavors made me rich. Our destiny is now reversed—I see you poor while I am blessed with affluence." The bystanders had snatched the bond from the flames. The gentleman, sensibly affected by such generosity, pressed his friend to take the security, which he did, and then effectually destroyed it. The disciple of Confucius, beholding the increased distress it occassioned, said he would accept of his watch, or any little valuable, as a memorial of their friendship. The gentleman immediately presented his watch; and Chinqua, in return, gave him an old iron seal, saying, "Take this seal—it is one I have long used, and possesses no intrinsic value; but as you are going to India, to look after your outstanding concerns, should fortune farther persecute you, draw upon me for any sum of money you may need, sign it with your own hand, and seal it with this signet, and I will pay the money."—[Hunt's Merchants' Magazine.

THAT BOND!!

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.
District of Columbia, to wit:

Be it Remembered, that on the Tenth day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-one, before us, two of the Justices of the Peace for the County of Washington, of the District of Columbia, personally appeared HENRY CLAY and WILLIS GREEN, and severally acknowledged themselves to owe the United States of America, that is to say, the said HENRY CLAY Five Thousand Dollars, and the said WILLIS GREEN Five Thousand Dollars, each to be respectively levied on their bodies, goods, and chattels, lands and tenements, to and for the use of the said United States, if the said HENRY CLAY shall make default in the performance of the conditions underwritten.

The condition of the above Recognizance is such, that if the above named HENRY CLAY shall keep the peace of the United States towards all persons, and particularly towards WILLIAM R. KING, then this Recognizance shall be void, otherwise of full force and virtue in Law.

Acknowledged before us.
B. R. MORSEL, J. P.
W. THOMPSON, J. P.

A true copy.
Attest: W. BRENT, Cl'k.

Kennebec and Boston Steam Navigation.
1844.

The new, elegant, and fast sailing Steamer
PENOBSCOT,
NATHANIEL KIMBALL, MASTER,

WILL run as follows, until further notice: Leaving Steamboat Wharf, Hallowell, every MONDAY and THURSDAY, at half past 2, Gardiner at 3, and Bath at 6 o'clock P. M.

Returning, will leave north side T. wharf, Boston, for Bath, Gardiner and Hallowell, on TUESDAY and FRIDAY, at 7 o'clock P. M.

FARE from Hallowell and Gardiner, $2,50 } Meals
" " Bath, 2,00 } Extra.

Good carriages will be in readiness, on the arrival of the Boat, to convey passengers to Augusta, Waterville, Norridgewock, Vassalboro', Winthrop, Readfield, Wilton, Farmington, Wayne, E. and N. Livermore, Canton and Dixfield.

Travellers wishing to visit Quebec, will find this a very pleasant and expeditious route, as a stage runs regularly twice a week between Augusta and Quebec.

CAUTION. The public are cautioned against sending packages of money by persons in any way connected with this boat, as the proprietors will not be held responsible for any such packages.

The Penobscot is a new boat, of about 500 tons burthen, was built expressly for a sea boat, (to run from Boston to Eastport and St. Johns, the most exposed route on our coast,) and is said to be the best boat ever built in New York for an ocean route. She has a full set of sails, fore and aft.

HOWARD & PAGE, Agents, Hallowell.
STONE & NORTON, " Gardiner.
Hallowell, April 10, 1844. 35tf

TEMPERANCE HOUSE,
WINTHROP.

D. CARR takes this method to inform his friends and the public that he still continues at his old stand in Winthrop: the oldest Temperance House in Maine—where he will be happy to wait on all who may favor him with a call.

This House being located in the most pleasant and delightful part of the village, will be found a most pleasant retreat for travelers, who prefer a quiet and neat house, clear from the disgusting fumes of alcohol. The public may be assured that this house is kept upon strict Temperance principles, and that the traveling public who may favor him with their patronage may here find a home and careful and attentive Ostlers will always be "on hand" who will pay strict attention to the comfort of the horse.

Charges moderate.
Winthrop, Feb. 13, 1844. 6m26

AMERICAN HOTEL,
BY ORRIN EMERSON.

THIS large and convenient Hotel is situated on Water street, near the centre of the village of Hallowell, and having been thoroughly repaired, and newly furnished, is in prime order for the reception of company.

The Hotel is conducted on TEMPERANCE PRINCIPLES, in accordance with public sentiment, and every attention is paid to the convenience and comfort of travelers.

Persons arriving by Stages, can be conveyed to any of the neighboring towns at moderate charges.

Connected with the above House is a Stable, with a careful and attentive ostler.

☞Also—HORSES and CARRIAGES to let on reasonable terms.

Hallowell, Jan. 16, 1844. 2m22

HALLOWELL HOUSE,
ON TEMPERANCE PRINCIPLES,
—BY—
CHARLES SAGER,
SECOND STREET,
HALLOWELL, ME.

JAMES G. BIRNEY, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Saganaw City, Michigan.

J. G. B. will also act as Land Agent in the Land District in which this (Saganaw) County is; he will make investments for others in lands, pay over for non-residents their taxes, and give informaton generally to persons interested in this part of the country, or desirous of becoming emigrants to it.

Dr. John D. Buzzell's
Family Medicines.

VEGETABLE BILIOUS BITTERS.

THESE Bitters are particularly serviceab[le] when used alone in all cases of obstructio[n] in the stomach and bowels, in chronic affections [of] the liver, and all other derangements and diseas[es] proceeding from a diseased state of that orga[n,] such as loss of appetite, foulness of the stomac[h,] costiveness, dizziness and headache, Jaundic[e,] Asthma, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Indigestion, D[ys]pepsy, Faintness and sinking in the stomach, er[up]tions on the face and neck, and are an excelle[nt] purifier of the Blood. When these Bitters are [ta]ken in connection with the Vegetable Pills a[nd] Anti-acid preparation they will remove most inv[et]erate chronic diseases, even in cases where merc[u]ry has been unsuccessfully administered.

VEGETABLE BILIOUS PILLS.

The reputation of these Pills stands unrivall[ed] for the cure of nervous or Bilious headache, c[os]tiveness, indigestion, dyspepsy and all disorders [of] the stomach: they are so compounded as to [be] slow in their operation, but after they have th[or]oughly operated upon the stomach and bowels, o[ne] or two pills is sufficient to purge the system, a[nd] in their operation they not only purge and clea[nse] the stomach and bowels from every impurity; b[ut] strengthen and give new life and vigor to the [di]gestive organs, &c.

ANTI-ACID AND CARMINATIVE PREP[A]RATION.

This medicine has been successfully used [for] sourness and wind in the stomach, and is a valu[a]ble specific in all cases of nervous irritability a[nd] hysteria, hypochondria, asthma, palsy and ap[o]plexy, &c.

COUGH MIXTURE.

The reputation of this mixture stands unrivall[ed] for the cure of all coughs proceeding from col[ds,] asthma, chronic catarrh, influenza and inflammati[on] of the lungs or pleura, & chronic affections of [the] liver which frequently produce, consumption. [It] is decidedly the best medicine ever discovered [for] the cure of the whooping cough.

COMPOUND STRENGTHENING PLASTE[R.]

All who have used this plaster have found it [to] be a sure remedy for pain or weakness in t[he] stomach, back, side, chest, loins, muscles, join[ts,] &c., and for lung and liver complaints, coug[hs,] colds, asthma, rheumatism, &c.

HEMORRHOIDAL, OR PILE POWDER.

This medicine may be relied upon to give i[m]mediate relief, and its use persevered in, will [ef]fect a certain cure of this truly painful and troub[le]some disease. This specific has been used by [the] proprietor in his practice for more than fourte[en] years, and he has never known an instance whe[re] it has failed to effect a cure. Try it.

Ointment for the cure of the Itch and all ot[her] cutaneous ERUPTIONS.

This ointment is a safe and efficacious reme[dy] for the cure of Itch and all cutaneous eruptio[ns] and for a scald head, one of the worst of hum[ors.]

It is a sure remedy for sores and humors u[pon] the face with which children are afflicted, cur[ing] without leaving a scar, observing in all cases [to] take according to accompanying directions, [the] anti-eruptive or cooling powder.

ANTI-ERUPTIVE OR COOLING POWD[ER.]

A sure remedy for inflamation of the blood [and] other fluids from which proceeds the St. Anthon[y's] Fire, Salt Rheum, and other eruptions of [the] skin.

AGENTS.

HALLOWELL, SIMON PAGE; Hallowell Roads, J. Churchill; Gardiner, A. T. Perki[ns;] Augusta, J. E. Ladd, Thomas Haskell, R. K. [Ta]bot; Winthrop, Stanly & Clark; Leeds, Step[hen] Welcome; Wayne, S. C. Moulton, Taylor Hit[ch]cock & Co.; Fayette, H. B. Lovejoy; Mt. V[er]non, Upham T. Cram; Monmouth, A. B. Bla[ke;] Vassalboro', Thomas Frye; North Vassalbo[ro',] Henry Weeks; East Vassalboro', J. C. Tab[er;] Lewiston, N. Reynolds & Son; Farmington, [J.] Bursley; Brunswick, Wm. Baker; Calais, J. Richards & Co.; Eastport, J. Beckford, Dr. Ri[ch]ardson; Belfast, H. G. O. Washburn; Saco, J. A. Berry, Dr. F. Storer; Bingham, S. Go[od]rich; Skowhegan, A. F. Parlin.

Address Nathan Wood, Portland, Maine. orders will be promptly attended to.

August, 1844. ly

New England Anti-Slaver[y] Tract Depository.

AT H. WATERS'S STORE, AUGUSTA. Tracts for weekly distribution in Kenne[bec,] Somerset, Franklin, and Oxford Counties, now ready for delivery. The N. E. A. S. T. Association designs publishing a Tract for e[ach] week during the year, as fast as they are n[eed]ed, the publishing Agent in Boston will forwa[rd a] supply for the above named counties. 56,000 [pa]ges have been received, price 12 pages for [one] cent, or 300 tracts of four pages each, for *one [dol]lar.*

No. 1—Poems on Slavery, by Longfellow, 8 [pages.]
No. 2—Loyal National Repeal Association[—]Daniel O'Connell's Address to the Repeal A[sso]ciation of Cincinnati, Ohio, 12 pages.
No. 3.—The Missouri compromise on the [ex]tention of the Slave Power; by Gen. James [Ap]pleton of Portland, 4 pages.
No. 4.—The cause of the Hard Times. By [Al]van Stewart, Esq., of New York, 4 pages.
No. 5.—Persons held to Service, Fugitive sla[ves,] &c. By Theodore D. Weld, 8 pages.
No. 6—The Duties and Dignities of Ameri[can] Freemen by James C. Jackson, 12 pages.
No. 7—One more Appeal to Professors of Re[lig]ion, Ministers, and Churches, who are not enlis[ted] in the struggle against slavery. By William Go[od]ell, Esq., N. Y., 8 pages.
No. 8—What can I do for the Abolition of S[la]very? By R. Hildreth, 4 pages.
No. 9.—The Religion of Slavery. By Ebe[ne]zer Hussey.
No. 10.—Letter to a Friend, or the ill treatm[ent] of the People of Color in the United States, on [ac]count of the color of their skin—by Thomas Cla[rk]son, of England.
No. 11. The Lawlessness of Slavery, from [the] Liberty Press Extra.
No. 12. Two cents Postage. By Amasa Wa[lk]er.

LIBERTY TRACT DEPOSITORY
AT
THE LIBERTY STANDARD OFFICE,
HALLOWELL.

NO. 2.—The Right sort of Politics, contain[ing] 4 pages.
No. 3—The influence of the Slave Power, 4 [pa]ges.
No. 4—Don't throw away your vote, 4 pages.
No. 5—John Quincy Adams's Letter, 8 pages.
No. 6—The Tyrant Paupers, or where the M[on]ey goes, 4 pages.
No. 7—Bible Politics, 4 pages.
No. 9—The Compact, or What have State P[oli]tics to do with Slavery, 4 pages.
PRICE—12 pages for 1 cent, or 300 Tracts [of 4] pages each, for $1,00.
Also, The BIRNEY SONG for 3 cents per copy.
Nov. 9, 1843.

Liberty Tracts.--New Series.

FOUR new and most important Tracts are j[ust] from the press.
No. 6.—Who is James G. Birney? 8 pa[ges.]
No. 7.—Ahab and Jehoshaphat, 8 "
No. 8.—Henry Clay and Liberty, 4 "
No. 9.—Reasons for leaving the Whig Party. 4 "

We will send 2000 pages of these and others [for] one dollar. Tracts ought not to lie on the sh[elves] now. Others are waiting for publication—one [on] the relation of the Democratic Party with Slave[ry.]

Hallowell, July 24.

GREAT IMPROVEMENT.

Encourage Home Manufacture, and save 30 per [cent.]

HOLDEN'S AMERICAN LIQUID BLAC[K]ING is now decidedly the best article of [its] kind in the market and is warranted to give sa[tis]faction. It contains a greater quantity of Oil t[han] blackings usually do, and is very beneficial to leather.

It may be obtained, at wholesale and retai[l of] the Manufacturer, E. S. Holden, 42 Union Str[eet,] Boston.